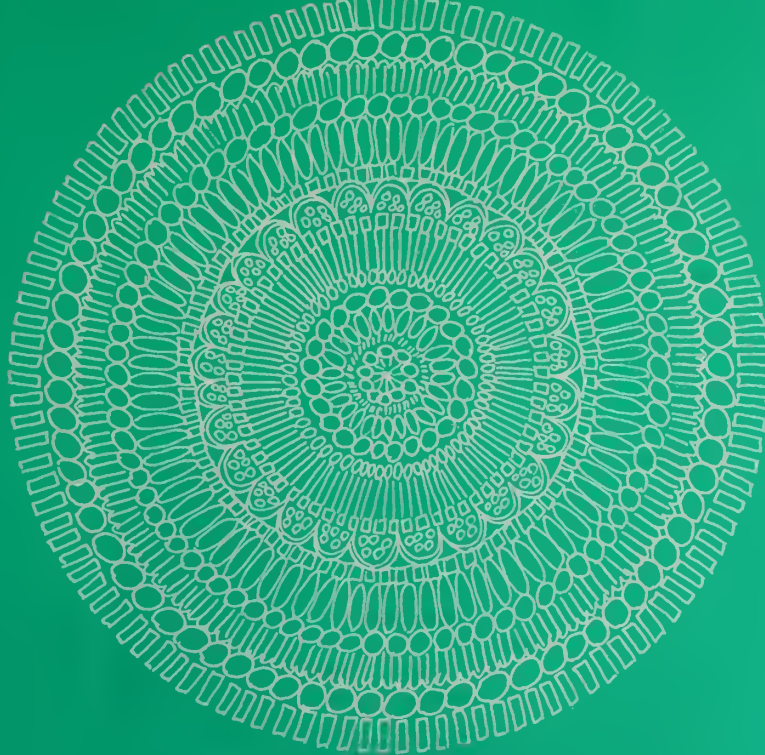




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Newton
Newsnotes

May/June 1972

From the Editor's Desk

We are continuing our efforts this month to show you some different facets of Newton today. Find out who and what the Trustees are on page 4, and meet with eight students who are excited about education on page 19.

Our special feature this time is the 16-page literary magazine insert in our centerfold, which includes the first fiction to be published in the *Newsnotes*. We thought you deserved a sample of some of the really outstanding writing being done by Newton students—together with their genie, Maxine Kumin, they have tackled the project of bringing out a budgetless magazine with the enthusiasm and drive typical of so many of today's students. Newton has been without a literary magazine since the last issue of *Wheat and Cockle* appeared some four or five years ago, and this year's two multi-lithed *Idioms* hold out the promise for a real magazine for next year.

Ms. Kumin hopes that future issues of *The Idiom* will contain con-

tributions from other members of the College community. If you would like some of your work considered for publication, please send manuscripts, typed double-spaced on 8½ × 11 paper, to Ms. Maxine Kumin, English Department, Newton College. Manuscripts cannot be returned.

Have a good summer and we'll see you in the fall. Your editor is expecting her second child as this issue is being mailed, and would love to have some "Write On" correspondence to entertain her during June and July. Peace!

Newton Newsnotes

VOLUME IV, NUMBER 2
May/June 1972

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ARCHIVES

The Changing of the Board

*Architects for a changing
Newton.*

A good reporter is supposed to answer six questions in the lead paragraph of a story: who? what? when? where? why? and how? The what? when? and where? are easy in this case: a Board of Trustees has been part of the governance picture at Newton since its first meeting on March 19, 1946. But when we approach the who? the why? and the how? we come to the whole purpose of this article: *Who* are the Trustees? *Why* does a Board exist in the first place? *How* does it operate? We hope to be able to answer these questions for you in the following pages.

Under Newton's by-laws, as incorporated by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, "except as otherwise herein reserved to the members of the Corporation, the governing body of the College shall be the Board of Trustees."

The Corporation was to be essentially a religious advisory body, chaired by the Washington Provincial of the Society of the Sacred Heart, with a majority of its five to nine seats filled by members of the Society. Its major function would be to approve the acquisition or disposal of the College's real property (including building construction), and to maintain and establish regulations concerning the powers and duties of the Trustees and their election and terms.

Newton's first Board was composed of Sisters Gertrude Bodkin, New York and Washington Provincial; Eleanor Kenny, Newton's president; Ursula Benziger, Manhattanville's superior; Alice Egan; Ellen Green, a member of Newton's faculty; Elizabeth Cavanagh, dean of the College; and Elizabeth Sweeney (currently Washington Provincial, presiding officer of the Corporation, and still an active member of the Board).

Until the last few years, vacancies on the Board continued to be filled

largely by Newton administrators and faculty, or members of the Corporation, or both, and there was very little that the Board *per se* was able to contribute to the College.

The first major change in the structure of the Board came in 1967 with the appointment of its first lay members. These included present Trustees Louise Desaulniers, associate editor of the *Atlantic Monthly* and current Board secretary; and Margaret Dever, coordinator of Newton's Study of World Cultures (SWC) program.

With the inauguration of Newton's first lay president, Dr. James J. Whalen, in the fall of 1969, the search for an informed and committed Board, which had been begun in the previous two years by the religious of the Society of the Sacred Heart, was given new impetus. Dr. Whalen felt that he had two goals as far as the Board of Trustees was concerned: first, to "begin to build the Board to include large numbers of interested lay people, Catholic and non-Catholic, and representing all walks of life; and, secondly, to rewrite the College's by-laws to spell out the responsibilities of the Board."

A study commission was formed to investigate the possibilities and potentialities of a Board of Trustees for Newton. Composed of Newton students, faculty, alumnae, trustees, and administrators, together with educational consultant Arthur C. Frantzreb of New York City, a specialist in college governance, the group spent a year and a half examining the governance of the College, studying the role and function of the Board of Trustees in order that it might be made to operate with maximum effectiveness to serve the expanding needs of the College, and submitting recommendations for improving and reorganizing the Board.

First of the newly acquired Trus-

tees under Dr. Whalen's administration, and the first men to become Board members, were Thomas H. D. Mahoney, chairman of the history department at M.I.T.; James T. Harris, then executive director of the National Catholic Conference for Interracial Justice, and currently on a year's leave of absence from the Board; and T. Vincent Learson, president and chairman of the board of IBM, and father of Newton alumna Beth Learson '70.

Learson's interest in and commitment to Newton had begun a year and a half earlier when he had served on a Planning Commission for the Washington Province of the Society of the Sacred Heart, and "became intrigued with [the Society's] objectives on the one hand, and with their difficult business problems on the other." A dedicated and dynamic executive, Learson's relentless energy and impressive business acumen proved a strong contributory force in the reorganization of Newton's Board, and he now serves as its chairman.

Three additional Trustees were added to the Board in the interim between Dr. Whalen's arrival at Newton and the finalization of the new by-laws in May, 1971. They were: John Chandler, president of Salem College and Academy in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, vice-president of the Danforth Foundation from 1967-72, and an ordained minister in the Episcopal Church; Peter Grace, a financial analyst with W. R. Grace and Company of New York, husband of the former Patricia Ryan '66, and current Board treasurer; and Roger L. Putnam, chairman of the board of the Package Machinery Company in East Longmeadow, Massachusetts, and father of Polly Putnam Chatfield '50 and Sister Carol Putnam of Newton's art faculty.



Dr. John Chandler relaxes at a recent alumnae reception.

THE NEW by-laws, which went into effect on May 27, 1971, defined the function of the Board of Trustees as follows: "[It] shall constitute and evaluate the policy direction of the College. . . . It shall formulate and determine general policies as shall be deemed necessary for the administration and development of the College . . . [and] shall be guided by the educational policies and standard of the Society. The Board of Trustees shall approve the appointment of such persons as the President recommends for appointment as officers of the College. It shall evaluate periodically the effective implementation of duties of all College officers. It shall supervise the investment of funds of the College and counsel its general financial administration. It shall seek and approve necessary funds for both physical maintenance and development and for academic purposes. The Board of Trustees shall have power upon recommendation of the President of the College, to approve appointment, promotion, or dismissal of faculty members, and the awarding of all academic degrees, honorary degrees, and awards, in accordance with procedures established by the President."

The Board was to be composed of a maximum of thirty-six voting members, including members of the Society, two alumnae, two faculty members, and two students, but *not* members of the administration. Members of the Board would serve for a maximum of two four-year terms, with the exception of faculty members, who would serve for single two-year terms, and students, who would serve for one-year terms, extendable until their graduation.

The by-laws provide for an annual meeting of the Board of Trustees to be held immediately following the annual meeting of the Corporation. In addition, there are to be at least

two other regular meetings each year at which faculty, students, alumnae, and/or advisory groups might be invited to join in discussion and presentations. In practice, the Board meets about six times a year.

Provisions have also been made for special committees which will meet at least quarterly in order to oversee functions in a particular area. These include an executive committee, which exercises all the powers of the Board whenever the Board is not in session, and numbers among its members all of the officers of the Board and chairmen of the other committees.

A financial affairs committee has been established whose function is to assure a projected financial plan for the College; to oversee the College's investments; to study and recommend a master campus plan; and to evaluate the College's plant and grounds and the needs and use of equipment and space. The chief business and financial officer of the College serves as a staff officer of this committee.

The academic affairs committee concerns itself with a projected *academic* plan for the College, and retains the dean of the College as a staff officer. The student affairs committee is responsible for the assessment and appraisal of student life, and acts as liaison among students, faculty, administrators, and the Board; its staff officer is the dean of students. The development and public relations committee assumes responsibility for fund-raising, public relations, and communication with the College constituencies and is assisted by the director of development as staff officer. The function of the committee on trustees is to assess and appraise Board organization, operation, membership, and attendance in order to assure its maximum effectiveness; to make nominations for



Trustees T. Vincent Learson and Peter

Board members, Board officers, and committee members; and to orient new trustees and educate members of the Board concerning issues confronting higher education in general and Newton College in particular.

ELEVEN ADDITIONAL Board members have been selected since the adoption of the revised by-laws. These include William Shesky, the president of the Commonwealth Shoe and Leather Company (which includes Bostonian, Sandler, Stetson, and Plymouth Shoe Companies) and a former economist with the Federal Office of Price Stabilization; Jerome D. Twomey, executive vice president of the Franklin National Bank in New York; Sister Catherine Baxter, headmistress of the Carrollton School in Coconut Grove, Florida, and a former headmistress at Newton Country Day School; Sister Catherine Collins, educational director of the Washington Province of the Society of the Sacred Heart; Sister Anne O'Neil, treasurer of the New York Province; John Crowley, director of the New York-based international management consulting firm, McKinsey and Company, and husband of the former Carol Jane Kilby '52; John T. Fallon, president and director of R. M. Bradley and Company, one of the nation's largest real estate organizations; William Gilbane, executive vice-president of the Gilbane Building Company in Providence, Rhode Island; and Frederick C. Ober, president of the Newton Savings Bank and a director of the Newton-Waltham Bank and Trust. Other new members include two alumnae: Mary Ford Whalen Kingsley '56, one of five members of Newton's Alumnae Council; and Jane Welch Cronin '52; and two students: Jan Veillette '73 (subject of an interview elsewhere in this issue) and Pat Byrne '74. Two new faculty



Grace converse informally before a Board meeting.

members will also be appointed to the Board this spring.

All the new appointees joined a Board which also includes four members of the Society, whose presence on the Board predated its reorganization. They are: Sisters Elizabeth Sweeney, Washington Provincial; Catherine Maguire, professor of English and former dean; Mary Quinlan, professor of history and former dean; and Jean Ford, director of religious formation for the Society and currently vice-chairman of the Board.

In a recent interview, Dr. Whalen emphasized that the Committee on

Trustees would "continue to consider additional Board members until we reach our maximum membership of thirty-six. Board members have a big responsibility: their function is to interpret the College to outsiders, to give us some direction, and to help us seek support."

IF THE reorganization and expansion of Newton's Board of Trustees have been carried out in an amazingly short time with a minimum of blood-letting, it is largely due to the guiding hand behind the development of the Board, President Whalen, and to the flexibility and openness of the Society of the Sacred Heart. "We've come a tremendously long way in two years in the reorganization of the Board of Trustees and in the governance of the College," commented Whalen in a recent interview. "It is a tribute to the religious of the Society that they were able to work with us in bringing this development about—unwillingness to change has been a problem with other religious societies that has kept them out of the twentieth century."

And if the new Board has been able to exert such a great impact in the short years of its existence, it is due to the remarkable character, insight, creativity, and commitment to Newton demonstrated by all of its members. Representing the religious community, parents, faculty, alumnae, and students; representing government, business, finance, industry, and education; composed of the young and the old; of those both familiar with and new to the tradition of educational excellence represented by the Society of the Sacred Heart; the Board has become a truly vital force in the governance of the College, and is enabling Newton to really fulfill her potential.

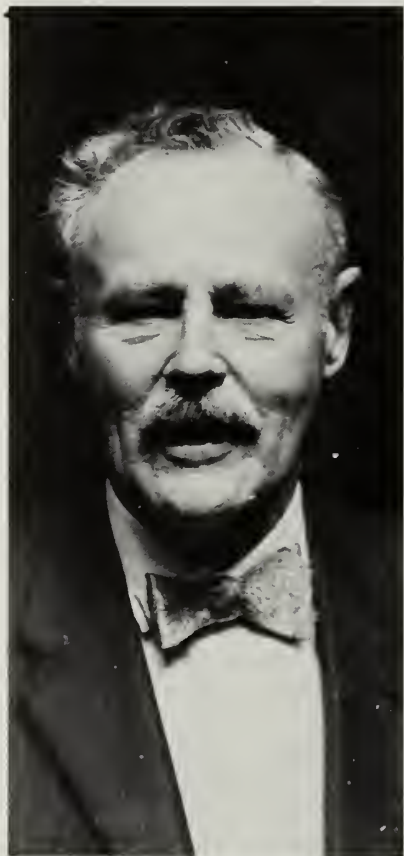
IN A RECENT series of interviews with members of the Board, a number of Trustees commented on their function as constituents of the Board, on Newton—present and future, and on student character and responsibility. Some of their responses are given below.

□ Why did you want to become a member of Newton's Board of Trustees, and what do you feel is your function as a Board member?

■ *Collins:* My function . . . is to work, along with the other Board members, with the President of the College toward the continued growth of the College as a dynamic Christian influence in the lives of those in the total College community, and in the wider community as well. . . . I am happy to be a Trustee because I believe in the excellence and in the future of the College. I believe, especially as a religious of the Sacred Heart, that the College is part of a much larger educational endeavor carried on by our Society throughout the world, which has stood the test of time for over 170 years. The 1970's, of course, face us with new and very difficult challenges which have to be met head-on here at the College if we are to continue to make a significant contribution to higher education. That is not an easy task, but I am glad to share it.

Putnam: As I see it, it is to back up the President and the administration in trying to make the College carry out all its basic aims; to advise them and guide them where we think policies should be modified.

Maguire: I believe the religious on the Board need a sense of continuity if the specific traditions of Newton are to be respected (even if some of them have to be changed). It is already clear that lay members of the Board, both new and old, look to the



Roger Putnam is the "grand old man" of Newton's Board.

religious for the *feel* of the College, and that new religious members have not yet had time to catch what makes Newton Newton (not just another Sacred Heart college). If we wish to change, we should change—not out of ignorance—not by a backward move—but with understanding and clear intention. . . . I believe that my function as a Trustee is to receive reports and judgments from the President and other chief officers on how College policy is developing, to join with other Trustees in discussing and sometimes (rarely, one hopes) challenging the wisdom of such policies, giving support to policies the Trustees group approves, trying to change those of which it disapproves, and sometimes initiating policy, though never (unless it is unavoidable) without first consulting those most immediately concerned and at least feeling out possible reaction from those affected.

Ober: My function is to represent the Newton financial community on the Board of Trustees. All Newton banks are vitally interested in the success of the great educational institutions in the area, and in my special role as head of the largest financial institution, I feel a strong responsibility to assist the College in every responsible financial way that can be properly devised.

Veillette: My function is to remain as aware, as receptive, and as active as I can in the events and possibilities for change in each area of the College. In fact, my function is to demand and be an instrument in that change.

Mahoney: As a professional educator, I see my role as that of calling upon my long experience in higher education to help the President and the faculty and staff in the policy-making area of the College.

Byrne: My vision of Newton goes beyond my point of view as a student, and yet that point of view is very much a part of what I would like to see Newton become. I see very much here that is good, and I want it to be better. I think Newton has much to offer to education and the community, and I wanted to make a small contribution to perpetuating that.

. . . I think I have a responsibility to hear and weigh all sides and aspects and share in the decision-making process of what is best for the College's present and future.

Ford: As an R.S.C.J. I feel that my function is to represent the thinking of the Society of the Sacred Heart in its educational goals and objectives, particularly the role of the R.S.C.J.'s as religious educators. For the religious involved in education there is no dichotomy between their vocations as religious and their roles as educators.

Chandler: I feel that my function as a member of the Board of Trustees of Newton College is essentially to assist in the determination of policy for the institution. Obviously this cannot be done apart from ready awareness of the ideas and opinions of faculty, students, administrators, alumni, and other Trustees. Fortunately, we have a good strong Board now that does have within itself representatives of these various groups.

tual opportunities offered at Newton. Newton's curriculum is a far cry from the stilted one you think of when you think of a small college.

Newton's students have an excellent and wide selection to choose from.

Mahoney: (1) A women's liberal arts college of relatively small numbers under the auspices of the religious of the Sacred Heart; (2) a superb campus ideally located in suburban Boston and near several male institutions of higher learning; (3) an imaginative and innovative leadership coupled with a dedicated and competent faculty; and (4) the recognition given students and their voice in the affairs of the College.

Ford: I think Newton's most valuable selling points are its educational tradition, its size, and its location.

Twomey: In principle, they could also be identified in an opposing view as some of its major weaknesses:

(1) it is private; (2) it is Catholic; (3) it is relatively small; and (4) it is not coeducational and is particularly geared to the cultural and social requirements of its actual and potential students. In addition, it possesses good, modern, physical facilities and a fine geographic location from cultural and social standpoints as well as from the standpoint of size of its potential natural student drawing "market."

Maguire: Newton's best selling points have always been that it was a Catholic college which believed in the value of high intellectual standards and believed women had excellent minds which were just as good as men's, but deserved a kind of development adapted to their identity as women.

Ober: (1) Its excellent reputation as a top-quality school; (2) its strategic

☐ **What do you think are Newton's most valuable selling points?**

■ *Putnam:* Newton's most valuable selling points seem to be the dedicated faculty, and the continuing student interest in the varied intellec-

location in the heart of America's academia allowing almost endless possibilities for worthwhile cross-registration of courses; (3) its beautiful campus and physical plant; and (4) what I believe to be its excellent recruitment possibilities through the nationwide association with the Society of the Sacred Heart. *Byrne*: I think that not only does Newton provide the *opportunity* for growth, it makes it *necessary*. Newton College is a probing, stimulating place—because many of its people are. I think the single most attractive thing about the College is its people. *Chandler*: The quality of Newton's academic program is one of its most outstanding assets. Combined with the special attention to their needs that women at Newton can secure, I think Newton has something very special to offer to a great many young women today. The fact that Newton has a well balanced curriculum, with strength not only in the humanities as one would expect, but also in the sciences, and that all this is in a very real way tied together with a basic commitment to human values, both ethical and religious, all of this makes me feel that Newton potentially has a strong future ahead of it.

□ What do you think are Newton's least attractive points?

■ *Mahoney*: (1) Lack of a student union; (2) constant struggle to achieve financial stability; and (3) insufficient attention to preparation of students for participation in public affairs.

Chandler: The fact that Newton is a single sex institution is simply going to make some difference in the population group to which Newton can look for students in the future. I don't happen to find this a great

problem. Some others do. As a matter of fact, what may be least attractive to some students may be most strongly attractive for others, particularly in this day of women's liberation and a new realization of the importance of education especially for women.

Ober: Its comparatively short history and small size, both of which, although not in any sense bad in themselves, do hinder the College from developing a national reputation.

Twomey: To some extent the other side of the coin from its good points: non-coeducational, too small to offer the broad range of courses afforded by large universities, lacking in certain physical facilities (such as a major auditorium or a Columbia University library) and unable financially to cure certain of these disadvantages or to offer more student aid to attract a broader economic and ethnic spectrum of deserving candidates.

Ford: Not a broad enough base—socially and economically; the present financial bind which makes some educational programs impossible; and the difficulty of recruiting more religious personnel, especially faculty.

Maguire: We need to package what we must offer so that it will appeal to the kind of student we want.

Byrne: I think we have much to do to develop our communications with each other.

Quinlan: I think the College is often unattractive to prospective day students, since they're not adequately provided for.

□ What changes would you like to see made at Newton?

■ *Maguire*: I should like . . . intelligent, imaginative curricula which work toward *our* intellectual ideals without flabbiness or abdication of the belief that we (a highly intelligent faculty who share our ideals) know better than the students what the College can and should give.

Veillette: I would like to see the power structure move towards all-college governance—students, faculty, and administrators having equal say in financial and academic matters.

Chandler: I think it's important that the College itself remain in touch with its roots. To abandon its own history would seem to me to be a great mistake.

Putnam: The changes I think are needed are being worked on rapidly. I believe the Trustees needed to be expanded and that is now being done. There is no question of the present Trustees' real interest. We just need a larger group to spread the word of Newton's excellent offerings and the great opportunity for gifts to continue to improve educational opportunities.

Mahoney: (1) Even greater drive in the direction of aggressive recruiting and (2) an improved system of providing promotions and tenure.

Twomey: An additional broadening of our academic base, more shared time programs with other schools in the area, and a continued broadening of the Board of Trustees, if possible, to include an outstanding priest/theologian.

□ What goals do you think Newton should set for herself in the Seventies?

■ *Ober*: I believe the overriding, long-term, absolutely essential goal is to keep the College at the highest possible educational standard and to maintain it through forward-looking and courageous, but still basically orthodox, methods.

Mahoney: (1) Increased emphasis upon its unique features; (2) establishment of more alumnae clubs and closer rapport between the existing and new clubs with the College; and (3) reiteration of the fact that Newton is a Catholic institution and not a pale imitation of secular institutions.

Ford: Clarification of educational goals.

Putnam: Its primary goal must be for excellence in atmospherics and academics. To achieve this excellence, it needs some money because it also needs a happy and contented faculty with adequate salaries and pension possibilities. To accomplish that it needs continued support and one of the chief jobs of both the administration and the Trustees is to be a salesman.

Gilbane: To improve faculty wherever possible. To continue to emphasize and improve courses in liberal arts, humanities, and sciences. Also, I feel that Newton College should improve its image on a national basis by personal solicitation of prospective qualified students by the Admissions Office. Also, this image could be improved by a stronger alumnae organization so that the alumnae could participate in selling their alma mater to prospective students in their areas.

Byrne: I think Newton should set for herself the goal of becoming not the *only* women's college, but the best. If we are ever faced with the choice of being an *excellent* institution and dying, or a mediocre one and surviving, I think the obvious choice is to be excellent for as long as we can.

Quinlan: I think we should try to



William Sheskey is Chairman of the Associates Program.

achieve a broader socio-economic base without losing our academic standing.

□ **Do you think that the small, private, women's, Catholic, liberal arts college has a place in the educational future of the United States?**

■ *Learson*: Newton is too small, from both an educational and economic viewpoint. It will never make it unless we have a minimum of 1,200 students, which means a 50% growth. Private colleges will not live in our society unless private endowments and Annual Giving Programs are established at much higher levels

than presently exist with Newton. Giving is a habit, one that has only just begun to be adopted by some of the parents, alumnae, and friends of Newton. . . . Insofar as liberal arts colleges are concerned, there can be no question but that a powerful and strong curriculum will attract excellent students and of the quantity required. . . . Newton can be all of these if we can weather the present crises. There will be a great shake-down of small women's liberal arts colleges. There will also be a great fall-out in Catholic colleges. Newton need not be part of this, if we can broaden our constituency and win the financial support of our thousands



On-campus Board members include: top, Sister Catherine Collins at work in the Provincial House (the old chemistry lab); and bottom, Pat Byrne '74.

of alumnae and friends throughout the country. This can be done if we are excellent academically, and if we are consistent in our goals! The Society of the Sacred Heart has backed Newton with religious and with financial support. The Board, consisting of religious, students, faculty, alumnae, and friends is concerning itself with putting meat on these bones—small, women's, private, liberal arts, Catholic.

Ober: Despite the current trend toward coeducation and materialism, there will always be a respectably large area for top-quality private sectarian and non-sectarian one-sex colleges, especially in areas like the Boston district, which has so many opportunities for a broad education combined with maintenance of the values of private, one-sex schools.

Byrne: The key issue is choice—there should be many different types of education, so that people will be able to choose the one which best fits them.

Twomey: Yes, although I believe the trend will be toward fewer and better such institutions. The present-day ferment within the Church will continue, I believe, but a school offering the best in Catholic thought in an atmosphere conducive to learning and maturing will continue to have a place. Essential to this is a reputation for academic excellence in an open non-cloistered environment. We must be unique in some respects in order to offset the appeal of large coeducational institutions and the economic appeal of relatively low cost state colleges and universities.

Collins: If by *Catholic* we mean being one with the People of God, espousing Christian and human values, and committed to facing and enabling students to face with strong moral and religious fiber the problems of their own lives and those of the contemporary world, then there

is not only a place but a need for Catholic institutions in the future.

Maguire: Yes, because what it has to offer is becoming more and more scarce every day. This does not mean that people value it less intrinsically, but that we are apologizing for it and people accept our own estimation of ourselves. Our competition is less. The money market is poor. The mental and moral atmosphere is confused. Temporarily we are in trouble. We have been before. I have handled all but the "liberal arts" part of this. I think young people are crying out for what a liberal arts curriculum offers, but they have not been convinced that a liberal arts curriculum actually has what they want. We must convince them of that—convince our present students first, and keep (or revive) our own conviction. Values—moral values—self-knowledge—ultimate goals—all answers plus honesty: this is what the liberal arts offer; and when they are taught, not in small pieces but in a whole context, of course they have a place in any world made up of human beings.

Gilbane: It is my belief that all of the above have a definite place in the education of a woman today and will continue to do so for many years in the future. . . . A student in this environment has a better opportunity to develop her talents because of smaller classes and more concentrated instruction. A result of this could be more girls realizing the leadership that they are able to exert in college and later life.

Ford: Yes. Small—obvious reasons; personal concern, involvement, and understanding are more possible. Private—this is essential for the survival of the American system of plurality. Women's—a woman's needs and her role are different and should remain different. Catholic—if understood in the true sense—the pluri-

formity of Christian values is worth communicating.

□ **How large a degree of responsibility do you think the students should have for their own governance?**

■ *Veillette*: An extreme degree; but one shared with all other members of the college community.

Mahoney: I am impressed by the recognition being given the students. They deserve it, and, in my opinion, have accepted an increased role in their own governance most commendably. In fact, I believe they should be entrusted with as much responsibility as is consistent with the viable governance of the College.

Quinlan: As complete as possible within the sphere of what they can handle.

Ford: As much responsibility as possible. Ultimate responsibility and authority must remain with the Board of Trustees but government properly understood implies participation, communication, and accountability. In a small college the possibilities for maximum student involvement are many.

Twomey: As large a degree as can be shown to be compatible with the ordinary running of the College and a healthy respect for the rights of the individual student. Care must be exercised to assure the students a strong voice, but a voice that expresses a majority will, rather than that of a vocal minority.

Collins: The specific degree of student responsibility or participation should vary depending on the effect any given decision will have on other members of the community or, in fact, on the community-at-large. So, as I see it, governance is a shared responsibility.

Putnam: Giving students responsibility for their own government is part

of the educational process. They should be given as much as possible, but they should also be taught to accept responsible guidance and criticism.

Gilbane: Students should be encouraged to govern themselves within reasonable lines of common sense, decency, and discipline. It would be unfair to ask the students to take the full responsibility. This government, therefore, should be shared by administration, faculty, and trustees in order that youth and experience arrive at the ideal governing of Newton College.

Byrne: I believe that one characteristic that will set Newton aside is its students' *total* responsibility for their own governance. This is, to a very large extent, true in regard to social regulations, but I think it is necessary for it to become more true academically. I want to see Newton

become a college that women who want this responsibility will come to.

Maguire: At any given moment only so much as they can demonstrate they are capable of using.

Ober: Responsibility must be earned before it can be granted, and, for its own integrity, must continue to be earned after it has been granted, unless it is to become a disaster.

Chandler: I believe students ought to have genuine responsibility for their own governance. This can't be managed apart from a sense of responsibility toward the entire institution, although students clearly have some special responsibilities in certain areas. . . . One of the things that I like best about the new governance structure that has been adopted by the Trustees is that all elements of the constituency of Newton are involved in a greater or lesser degree in virtually all of the activities of the College. This seems to me to be a very strong, progressive, and contemporary attitude and structure to

have. I might say in passing that Newton is fortunate in having students of such high caliber as well as able and dedicated faculty and administrators, all of whom working together I think are responsible for the success of the school to this point.

□ **How would you describe the ideal Newton student (in terms of her interests, goals, life-style, etc.)?**

■ *Twomey*: Students with a healthy intellectual capacity and liberated minds in the best sense of the term.

. . . Life-styles can vary as widely as types of individuals but it would be nice to think that our students have as a principal desire the goal of self-respect and the respect and affection of those who love them.

Quinlan: Intelligent, well-trained, committed to social justice, with a Christian outlook and a high intellectual appreciation of Catholicism.

Collins: If we want to look for ideals, we should perhaps look at the College as a whole. It will be "ideal" insofar as it is able to respond to the growth potential of its students—whatever they are—as an enabling institution.

Putnam: The ideal Newton student would be a girl who is anxious to accomplish something in the world.

. . . She should have an aim in life and her years at Newton should be a conscious preparation to accomplish this aim.

Veillette: The ideal Newton student is a perceptive one—of the College and the realities of its governance. She seeks change in a creative, aware way for all concerned.



Sister Catherine Maguire has been a Trustee for twenty years.

Gilbane: A girl aware of her own abilities and responsibilities, first to herself and then to the community, with a respect for the views and ideals of others.

Byrne: The only criteria I can see for this is that a student coming here would have the desire to assume responsibility for her education. Other than that, I would hope that we would not presume to establish criteria for the "ideal Newton student."

Maguire: Interested in ends, not means; open to final answers and willing to work to learn them and work even harder to live them out; keenly aware of the world and its troubles but unwilling to sacrifice higher for lower goods or justify means by ends; more interested in the rights of others than in their own; unwilling to make *others* uncomfortable or embarrassed or unable to function intellectually or emotionally just so that they themselves may be more comfortable and more assured that they can do what they *like*; aware of beauty as well as truth.

NEWTON's BOARD of Trustees has been instrumental in helping to determine and shape the role that Newton must play in the '70's and beyond. This year it has assisted the faculty in working out a viable constitution (under the direction of the Academic Affairs Committee chaired by Dr. John Chandler) and been instrumental in organizing an all-out multi-level fund raising drive, chaired by Trustee Jerome Twomey, with William Shesky, also a Board member, as chairman of the associates program (annual contributors of \$1,000 or more to the College) and newly-elected Mary Ford Whalen Kingsley '56 as chairman of the alumnae committee.

The Board is a concerned and committed group, and, because of

the emotional distance of most of them from the College, its members are really able to appraise Newton, and her strengths and weaknesses, in a realistic manner. They are in constant communication with one another, through their committee assignments, and with Dr. Whalen and other members of the College community. As evidence of their concern they will spend two full days in an on-campus conference next month, in addition to their regular meetings, to help analyze Newton's present status, and to help determine the future goals of the College.

Regarding this question, Dr. Whalen recently commented: "How do we survive?" is really asking the wrong question. It should be: 'How do we make a contribution to education and life in the next quarter-century?' To answer this question also answers the question of how we survive. We must clearly articulate what we have to offer so that it will serve to announce our contribution. If you've *got* something, people find it."

Newton has indeed *got* something in her new Board of Trustees. The answers that its members can help give to the rephrased question above can spell a difference in Newton's future, making her generally perceived as the kind of excellent institution we, her constituents, have always known she was capable of becoming.

In a special faculty election held shortly before we went to press, Sister Catherine Maguire was nominated to continue to serve on the Board as one of its two faculty representatives. She is joined on the Board by Philippe de Lacoste, an associate professor of political science, who replaces former faculty representatives Margaret Dever and Sister Mary Quinlan. (Ed. note)



Sister Elizabeth Sweeney was a member of the original Board.

Staffacts

New Alumnae Director

Mary Fran DePetro '68, currently assistant director of admissions, will assume the post of assistant director of development and director of alumnae affairs on July 1.

She will succeed Sister Claire Kondolf who, after ten years at Newton, will become the director of development and assistant dean of students at the Carrollton School in Coconut Grove, Florida.

Mary Fran assumed the position of assistant director of admissions at Newton in January of this year. Prior to that time she had spent three and a half years working for the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development, in both their Washington and their Boston offices. She served in Washington first as an urban intern and then as a housing programs analyst. In Boston her position was that of urban intern coordinator.

Commenting on her new position, Mary Fran said: "I'm looking forward to working with the alumnae who I feel represent the strength of a private college. I know that Newton College has given me—and, I think, all of us—a tremendous amount in the past, and now I'm happy to be in

a position to be able to give something back to Newton. None of us would be what we are today, or would have accomplished what we have thus far, if it had not been for the education, the experiences, and the opportunities for friendships that Newton College afforded us."

The Carrollton School, to which Sister Kondolf is headed, is located on Biscayne Bay just south of Miami, Florida. It is a Sacred Heart day school for girls servicing grades kindergarten through high school. Sister Kondolf noted that her experiences at Newton have been fully rewarding and she will miss the College. However, she is looking forward to a much desired opportunity to work more directly with students and with secondary and elementary education.

The school has strong ties with Newton. Its headmistress, Sister Catherine Baxter, is a member of Newton's Board of Trustees, and its dean of students, Sister Marsha Whelan, graduated from Newton in 1962.

In 1964, Sister Kondolf became Newton's treasurer and a member of the Board of Trustees. In 1970 she was appointed by President Whelan as director of development and public relations.



During her five years as treasurer, Sister Kondolf was instrumental in building the Faculty-Student Center, the Barry Science Pavilion, the 200,000 volume Kenny-Cottle Library, and the two Keyes residences. She was also instrumental in obtaining the first federal funds for the College.

Sister Kondolf is a graduate of the Hawley School in Newtown, Conn., Marymount College (B.A.), and Manhattanville College (M.A.). She continued her studies in Rome, Italy.

Sister Kondolf has been active in the Society of the Sacred Heart for seventeen years. In 1962-63 she was national director of the Associated Alumnae of the Sacred Heart (AASH) and has served as a member of both the Planning Commission and the Financial Committee of the Washington Province. She was assistant headmistress of the Stone Ridge Country Day School in Washington, director of the middle school at Newton Academy, and has been a delegate to the provincial chapters of the Washington Province. Sister Kondolf has also served on the Corporation of Eden Hall Associates in Philadelphia, and on the Overbrook Country Day School Corporation.

Recognition

Betty Barry '68, Newton's director of publications and design consultant for the *Newsnotes*, will receive an award next month from the American College Public Relations Association (ACPRA) in their 1972 Communications Competition. The award will be in the category of publications for special events, for her design of the brochure for the Buckley-Schlesinger debate, held at the College in May, 1971.

ACPRA received approximately 1200 individual publications for judging in the annual competition. Initial

screening by experienced college and university publications people from the Washington-Baltimore area eliminated approximately two-thirds of the entries; final selection of the most outstanding publications in each category was made by a panel of six judges, professionals in the fields of educational publications, direct mail, magazines, and educational journalism.

Making the Rounds with J.J.W.

March—Travelled with Ms. Whalen to Winston-Salem, North Carolina to represent Newton at the inauguration of Dr. John Chandler as president of Salem College and Academy. Dr. Chandler is a member of Newton's Board of Trustees, and chairman of its academic affairs committee.

March—Travelled to Pittsburgh to visit foundations and to attend an alumnae party hosted by CATHY MURRAY RYAN '68.

March—Met with foundation representatives, alumnae, and parents in New York for general development purposes. Was also the guest of honor at three events designed to familiarize Newton alumnae and parents with the College today. These included brunches in New York City and Noroton, Conn., and a cocktail party hosted by MARGO DINEEN MUCCIA '61 in Chappaqua.

March—Visited the Carrollton School in Coconut Grove, Florida where he spoke with parents, and visited foundations and individual alumnae and parents in the Miami area. Was also the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Picotte (parents of MARCIA THERESE PICOTTE '74) at the Breakers Hotel in Palm Beach. Mr. and Mrs. Picotte

are participants in Newton's Associates Program.

April—Travelled to Philadelphia for development purposes.

April—Met with Washington area alumnae and parents at a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice McNerney (parents of CAROLYN MCINERNEY '72). This function, which was sponsored by Washington Club, was arranged to acquaint those present with the problems the College is facing today.

April—Continued the series of meetings with New York area alumnae and parents. These included a brunch at the home of JANET BLACK ROHAN '57 in Bronxville, N.Y., and cocktail parties hosted by HELEN BILL CASEY '62 in Locust Valley, N.Y. and by Mr. and Mrs. William Mortenson (parents of KATHLEEN MORTENSON '70) in Upper Montclair, N.J.

April—Travelled to Ohio for development purposes and to attend with Ms. Whalen a reception at the home of CAROL KUNDTZ LEWIS '64 and a dinner at the home of DOROTHY DIENHART ROTOLO '53, Cleveland Club president, at which he met and spoke with alumnae about the College.

April—Attended an evening reception for alumnae and parents at the home of Judge and Mrs. John Bracken (parents of MARIANNE BRACKEN O'NEIL '67 and MEG BRACKEN '73) in Hartford, Conn.

May—Was the guest of honor at a Rhode Island party for parents and alumnae hosted by MARY WALSH GRADY '61 at her home in Cumberland.

Campuscope



Grants

A grant of \$50,000 from IBM has been awarded to Newton to help with the education of black professionals in the College's Graduate Program of Education. The funds will be geared to the training of current paraprofessionals for professional teaching roles and the training of present professionals for administrative careers in education. The money will be used for fellowships, scholarships, and support personnel for the program.

Eight Students

"I'M FASCINATED by philosophical systems and the way they work," explained Jackie about her choice of major fields. "I want to investigate the way people will start with one idea and build a whole system; and I'm interested in what language has to do with the way people see the world." Jackie, a junior from West Islip, N.Y., has worked out a study abroad program for next year at University College in London in the philosophy of language. Eventually she plans to attend law school.

"I personally feel that a lot of students here would be much happier if they weren't so marriage-oriented, and instead pursued their own interests," declared Jackie. "If they started to do things they really wanted to do, they wouldn't sit around complaining they had nothing to do. . . . I'd say the faculty has extended itself to the students and tried to present them with a variety of things to do. They've been a really good influence but I don't think the students have picked up enough on certain suggestions—they would be interested in a lot of things but they just can't seem to get

jackie hilly

everything together."

"I also think," continued Jackie, "that a lot of women disregard the things they've learned when they get married. There's a tremendous opportunity today for women to participate in different fields. There are so many different ways to work things out—it doesn't all have to be sacrificed."

Jackie, a quiet but imaginative leader, has served as dorm head in Duchesne West this year. In this role, she has tried to initiate changes in the living situation by making the dorms more comfortable and livable.



An avid mountain-climber and hiker, Jackie would also like to see more opportunity for sports participation on campus—particularly in golf, tennis, swimming, softball, and basketball.

Jackie, who was involved in academic counseling for freshman orientation this year, feels that there is a tendency for a lot of students to want to have individually adapted education. "Some of the core courses are being brushed aside and their value is being overlooked," remarked Jackie. "Most of the best schools do have some kind of requirements. . . .

I *would* like to see SWC changed so that it would be a group of courses among which you could select say, five. Then students would be able to concentrate on what they were really interested in."

Jackie, a person with a purpose and a fine sense of who she is and how to get things done, has definite opinions about women's colleges. "A lot of people come to a women's college for shelter, but Newton is *not* isolated—it offers the best of both worlds. . . . I went to a large, coed high school, but I wanted a small college, and I've really loved it here."

IN AN UNUSUAL display of demonstrated ability, serious concern, and committed enthusiasm, Marion Flynn, an English and religion major from Holbrook, Mass., was elected this past winter to serve as vice-president of the student government while only a sophomore. Marion is no newcomer to responsibility—she managed Newton's basketball team as a freshman, and this year has served as student manager for the food services on-campus, and as one of three students on the College Discipline Committee.

Her position as student manager

of the food services is a work-study opportunity; she is in charge of hiring, scheduling, and supervising other student employees in the dining room and kitchen, and looks upon her job as "a lot of valuable experience with responsibility."

As a new student government officer, Marion is anxious to see its structure changed. "I think we could get more interest and participation with a town meeting type of government," she commented in a recent interview. As vice-president she is in charge of dormitory room picking for 1972-73, and Marion feels there is room for improvement in this area as well. She would like to see the utilization of bloc room picking which she feels would help to eliminate some of the inequities in the current system.

Marion, an honors list student, also feels that the students should be granted more power and responsibility in the academic policy areas of the College; though she does concede that "Newton is unique in that the women here run their own education to a great extent."

The role of women in contemporary society is of great concern to Marion. She feels that women

will play an increasingly important role in the political life of the country; and that a main concern of women's colleges should be making sure that their students realize that they have a potential for careers beyond marriage and motherhood, particularly in the areas of local and national politics. "The fact that Newton is a women's college is its single most valuable asset; it fills my needs almost perfectly. In a coed situation you tend to lose sight of the value of women as friends, and the importance of women's identity with social movements."

Marion emphasized that another of Newton's valuable points is that its relatively small size allows greater friendships to develop among its students, and permits a greater percentage of students to exercise leadership roles in academic and living situations. "And," she added, "though we're not overtly a religious institution, the presence of Christianity on campus is increasingly felt—maybe by people's attitudes towards one another."

Marion would like to combine her interests in religion and politics after she graduates from Newton. "A



marion flynn

lot of the problems our society is facing are based in the moral attitudes of that society. I'd like to serve in a public role in a combination of these two areas."

One of Newton's few drawbacks, according to Marion, is that students tend to get a little isolated from national issues and from personal involvement in urban problems. She hopes to see this isolation partially conquered by the formation of a Public Information Research Group (PIRG—a Nader-originated or-

ganization) which she has helped to found on the campus: only another example of the real personal concern for others that has characterized Marion Flynn's first two years at Newton.

"I KNEW what I wanted in a school and I found it at Newton," declares Kathy Hughes enthusiastically, reflecting on her four years at the College. "I was in the market for a small, Catholic, women's college, and when I visited the campus I was immediately struck by the outgoingness and friendliness of the students. . . . Also, the College's high admissions standards made it all the more appealing."

Kathy, a thoroughly involved resident student for three years, was married a year ago, and is currently living with her husband in Brighton. She has worked long hours in the Treasury Office at the College to make it possible for her to continue her education, and has deftly been able to achieve a balance among active involvement, her job, her studies, and her marriage. "You *can* be your

kathy durso hughes

own person," insists Kathy. "It frightens me in a way to graduate, because I want to be able to throw myself into something the way I have with school. I don't want to become a parasite—I think my husband likes me as I am, not as an appendage. . . . It's important for women to develop a sense of self through what they do."

Kathy, an honors list student in psychology, feels that the greatest benefit she has derived from her college years is the ability to think. "You're very much on your own here, but there are all kinds of



people available to help you. . . . And I can't ignore the fact that we have some really fantastic people on the faculty. . . . It's made me want to learn things; now I feel I can do anything."

As editor of "885," the student newspaper, for two years, and a Student Senate rep during her junior year, Kathy is a firm believer in the students' ability for self-governance. "We've gotten so much more say in matters both academic and non-academic over the past four years. When you get a group of intelligent women together, they're bound to

move along with the times."

Kathy feels that the purported apathy of Newton students is only a manifestation of human nature. "It's hard to take an active interest in things that don't refer directly to you," she continued. "The senate meetings were always crowded when issues important to everyone were being discussed."

"You never feel you're up against a brick wall here," Kathy commented. "There's always someone to turn to. We tried to clarify the situation in the newspaper—explaining the function of the dean's office, the dean of students' office, etc."

"Feeling part of a community is really important to me," concluded Kathy. "I'd hate to see Newton go coed, because it should be here as a women's college for people like me."

"I knew what I wanted in a school and I found it at Newton."



AS ONE of two student members elected to the Board of Trustees this spring, Jan Veillette is most concerned about bettering communication among the various constituents of the College community—students, faculty, and members of the administration. Jan, a soft-spoken and serious junior from Waterbury, Conn., is also a strong advocate of student power. “I definitely think we should have a voice in the hiring and firing of faculty,” commented Jan. “They [the administration] owe us the same respect we accord them in making a decision as important to the College as that. . . . I think for the first time students have become aware of the question of how much power we should have. Our awareness as a student body and our function within the College have greatly increased—there should be some confrontation this year and next that should help define our goals.”

Jan would like to see Newton become coeducational, since she feels that a small, coeducational, Boston area school “would be a lot more valuable in this time attracting people and being a viable asset within the community.” She feels that coeducation would foster more interaction

between students and would lessen the clique atmosphere which occasionally prevails at Newton. Still, she is realistic enough to see the probability of Newton’s remaining a single-sex institution; and in this case she feels it is vital for the College to define its goals and roles in order to attract a certain kind of student.

Jan is 1972 co-chairman of the Interest Committee, a student group which concerns itself with bringing theatrical productions, concerts, lectures, and other special events to the attention of students; and organizing group ticket purchases, chartered buses, etc. to attend them. She was also the originator of the 24-hour parietal proposal, “though,” Jan cautions, “I was just the spokesman for a lot of people.”

A liberal studies major, Jan has designed a course of study for herself, investigating creativity in contemporary man, with selected courses in philosophy, art, and religion. She would like eventually to go into some kind of community work, but, she added, “as long as I’m on my own it doesn’t really matter what I do.” Community is important to Jan—she feels that students tend to become comfortable and isolated on campus,

and that there should be more community projects and educational opportunities for community residents.

Jan feels that Newton “has the power to turn on some really keen perception because of its size, and because of some of the faculty members and students with whom I’ve come in contact. . . . [Being here] allows you a certain freedom at a time of life when you’re perceptive

jan veillette

and maybe more eager for learning than you are later on.”

“. . . students have become aware of . . . power . . .”

Selections from
The Idiom

 The poems, and short stories that follow are an outgrowth of a workshop in creative writing, an innovative course offered this year by Newton's English Department, and conducted by Maxine Kumin, poet and novelist. The students of English 241-2 undertook the pilot issue of a new literary magazine, *The Idiom*, which appeared on campus in January. A second issue was published late last month which included contributions from the rest of the college community.

Ground Hog's Day 1972

like woodchucks
we burrow through the corridors
of Home Base School
Michael and I
out for a blind walk

light trembles
through my closed lids
as I move, slide-footed
one hand in Michael's, cold
the other probing the air
finding smooth posters
with ripped edges
on concrete-pitted walls

pull me, Michael, push me
the air-swished doors left behind
and I am in a room full of noisy ghosts
my fingers waver
then settle for a suede jacket
pile-collared person
I salute you with a hug
never wondering who you are

and now, Michael
I gently lead *you*
I mean to love you with my touch
but my fingers
are fearsome anchors
on your ribs

you wonder who I am
this dark mother
who takes you to an open door
where the sudden sun creates
red-lined ferns
unfolding in the mind
of your closed lids

and you tremble like a baby shrew
on the dirt road of summer
where the fence post casts a long soft shadow
a whistle of alarm too shrill for my hearing

and you retreat
your eyes flown open
with discovery

Ina Sade Glaser
Graduate School

A Prince in the Kitchen

Laurie Loughlin '72

"BOOM BOOM BOOM! BOOM BOOM BOOM!"

"Oh shut up! Shut up! SHUT UP!!" Nancy Gaelin screamed silently. "Oh God, shut UP!" she half-prayed, her straight white teeth gritted, her eyes closed, all the muscles in her body clenched tightly together.

She recovered herself. She watched her mongoloid son, Timmy, as he paraded around the kitchen like Tweedledum, wearing the big red and white striped drum his father had given him, his coarse, powerful voice shouting "Boom, Boom, BOOM!" with robust authority each time he struck the drum skin with his sticks.

For two weeks, ever since he'd gotten that drum for his tenth birthday, Timmy had been playing with nothing else, and Nancy could never retreat from the noise; Timmy would follow her around the house—he liked to have an audience, and besides, as far as he could tell, she liked his game. She smiled at him all the time, and he liked making his Mommy happy.

And he usually did make her happy. For every time he annoyed her like this she could think of an instance when his good-natured antics had made her day. For Christmas he had given her a bottle of homemade perfume concocted from ketchup, chocolate syrup, and soap suds. At six he had crayoned a big-eyed red ghost on her white bedroom door. She had left it there for weeks, showing all the friends and relatives his artwork. Everyone had been so impressed—a sketch that defined was quite an accomplishment for a retarded child his age.

Retarded child. "People toss off that expression so easily," Nancy thought. And bitterly, "They don't know what it's like to have a child who needs you for everything every minute of almost every day. I never rest. I can never rest!"

She realized that she was working herself up to a frenzy, and that just couldn't be allowed to happen—at least, not until she was by herself or with her husband—no, not even with Frank. He taught at a reformatory and had more than his share of frustration with those toughs every day, and she wasn't

going to burden him with her dissatisfactions. He felt bad enough, and there wasn't anything he could do about it anyway.

"Oh well, at least he goes to school three mornings a week," she thought as Timmy marched out of the pale yellow kitchen, heading for the living room. The "Boom, Boom, BOOM!"s receded a little. Nancy shook her head and resumed feeding Irene, her infant daughter—normal, thank God. "That's it. Now, open wide," she cooed to the baby, who cooperatively gulped down the spoonful of thick barley cereal. Irene grabbed the spoon handle with her tiny pink fingers and wouldn't let go, her big midnight eyes looking playfully at her mother, waiting for the sure-to-come smile.

Eyes so different from Timmy's. His were slanted slits and had been cross-eyed until he was old enough to wear his glasses, those thick ugly goggles which were always slipping to the tip of his nose and fogging up when he breathed from his mouth. One of Timmy's favorite pastimes was a game he played with his glasses; he would stick out his jaw, extend his lower lip, and push the air up out of his mouth in different directions, clouding one lens and then the other.

Irene had gobbled up her last mouthful. Nancy stood up and, glancing at the clock, removed the bib, which was without stain. Feeding Timmy had been a disgusting chore. He had never known enough to keep his mouth closed; the food would come dripping down, mixed with thick saliva. Sometimes when she had pushed the spoon into his mouth he had discharged a glob of chewed food all over her hand. "But that's all over with," she said to Irene, who responded with a wide grin. "He even knows how to cook a little."

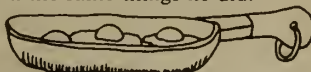
When it came time for Irene to learn to cook, Timmy would be in his twenties. Then "cuteness" would not be able to transform his sloppy grossness. Nancy tried to imagine him ten years older, but she couldn't.

"Boom, Boom, BOOM!" Timmy had re-entered the kitchen. He had donned his birthday hat—a tall pointed cap made out of blue construction paper. He pounded his drum with a steady rhythm. "Boom, Boom, BOOM!" he announced as he walked, so dignified, right up to his little sister. He peered at her, whacked his instrument, and said, "Boom, Boom, BOOM!" Then he tilted his round blond head sideways and smiled to her, exposing his spiny yellow teeth. Irene giggled, grabbed his dirty finger, and started to put it into her mouth.

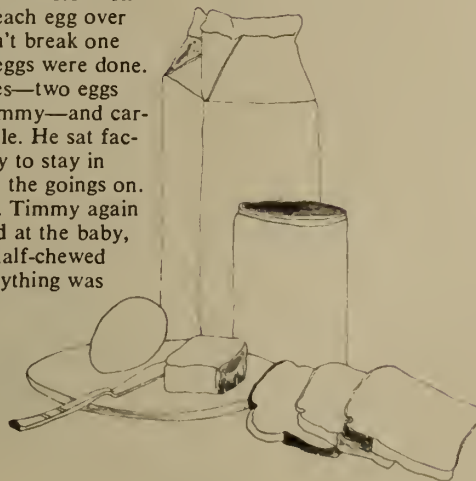
"No, no," Nancy said quickly, separating their hands. "Timmy has to wash up first." Timmy removed his drum, walked over to the large sink, and stood on tiptoes to reach the faucets. His mother watched him as he clumsily juggled the slippery bar of soap, trying to cover his hands completely with lather. Standing by the table she was beaming at him now, with so much tenderness that even he would have felt a little awkward if he'd turned around. Nancy noticed that he was wearing one blue sock and one green sock with his brown and white checkered shorts. She smiled benignly and was proud of him, because he took such pride in choosing what clothes to wear and dressing all by himself.

"Timmy," she said as he dried his hands with the dish towel, "it's time for lunch. What kind of sandwich do you want me to fix you?"

He dropped the towel and turned around. "Ong gonna fix eggs," he told her. He walked over to the refrigerator, opened it, and took out four eggs and a stick of butter. He pulled a knife and spoon from the utensil drawer. With the latter he ladled a big lump of butter and threw it into a Teflon pan on the stove. He turned on the flame beneath the pan and watched with amazement and an open mouth as the butter dissolved into a transparent liquid. One by one he carefully cracked the egg shells all around their equators with light strokes from the knife, and spilled the contents into the heated pan. Everything sizzled! He left the dripping egg shells on the stove and got a spatula, two forks, and two paper plates. He noticed that his mother had taken some milk, bread, and marmalade out of the refrigerator and that she was getting two Flintstone glasses from the cupboard! He loved it when she ate and drank the same things he did.



Timmy hopped back to the stove on his left foot and flipped each egg over with the spatula. He didn't break one yolk. In one minute the eggs were done. He put them on the plates—two eggs for him and two for Mommy—and carried them over to the table. He sat facing Irene, who was happy to stay in her high chair and watch the goings on. Nancy sat between them. Timmy again tilted his head and smiled at the baby, exposing a mouthful of half-chewed yolk and egg white. Everything was yummy.



The Way

he showers his mother
with dandelion seeds
a tough guy of seven
in sneakers and jeans

one kitten ambushes the other
from behind a pebble

a doll hangs by her hair
from the clothesline

a stone wall, mended,
outlines the lawn

and the baby sleeps shaded
in the carriage
preparing himself for life



Ina Sade Glaser
Graduate School

Furniture

the house
cried out
come fill me up

so we did
with
warmth rugs children typewriters
games acrimony chairs friends insomnia
food turtles sharing beds reticence
tonkas booze mirrors sneakers plans
plants jackets sculptures lists

the rooms are large
the people original
the house is happy we came

Ina Sade Glaser
Graduate School



Pictures in an Album

Elizabeth Regan '73

I remember waking up that morning—it was a Saturday morning—and going downstairs to where Mother and Daddy and Uncle James sat at the kitchen table. They were drinking coffee, even Daddy, and he never drinks coffee. I stood in the doorway and looked at her and I knew; her eyes, burned with pain and sleeplessness, told me.

I sat in the chair by the stove and put my cheek against the warm spot on the side where the pilot flame burned.

"He's dead, isn't he."

I heard myself say the words, but they felt strange to my tongue. My voice sounded different, disembodied, as though someone else were saying those words, so precise and final.

"He's dead, isn't he."

Mother looked at me, and her eyes seemed to be pleading with me for something. Daddy glanced at her, and said formally, as though I had not spoken,

"Your grandfather died this morning. He went in his sleep."

"When?"

"A few hours ago. We were with him."

Mother said softly,

"I was sitting there holding his hand and he just stopped breathing. His hand went cold. I sat there for two hours holding his hand. I couldn't leave him, Kathleen. We sat there until six but I knew he was . . . he had gone . . . because his hands were so cold. . . ."

Her eyes were wide open and staring straight ahead. She was looking at me, but she didn't even see me. The hand that held the coffee-cup in mid-air was trembling and my father gently pried the cup from her fingers and set it on the table. He took her hand and folded it between his own hands and then he kissed it. He saw me watching him and he said curtly,

"Pour your uncle some more coffee."

"No—no more for me, thanks."

Uncle James heaved himself to his feet—he is a big man, tall and heavy—and he went over to the window and stood in the square of light that filtered through the filmy curtains. He drew them aside and stared out at the falling snow.

"Snow's really piling up. We'll have

to shovel you out some before I leave, John."

"No, not now. Thanks, Jimmy, but forget it. It'll keep till tomorrow."

Uncle James turned to me. I knew that he was deeply moved, for his face was flushed and the muscles along his jaw twitched. I had seen him like this only once before, when he and Aunt Rose had lost a baby in childbirth and he had come down to the waiting room to tell us. Now, he looked at me and his eyes fell, abashed by the knowledge in my own. And then he began quietly,

"Your grandfather was a fine man, Kathleen. All of the men who worked for him, they could tell you . . . just the other day I saw Joey McCarty—you remember him, Mimi—and he says to me, 'Jimmy, God bless your Dad, he's the finest, fairest man I've ever known. And you can tell him that for me.' And I did, you know, but he couldn't hear it by then. Jesus, I wish I had a dime for every poor old guy he brought home from work to eat with us and every relative he took in and every poor soul he took to the hospital when they was too sick to take themselves. I swear, I'd be a rich man today."

He went to my mother and put his big red hands on her shoulders. Her face crumpled like a baby's, the tears streaming down her face, and she began to sob, but it was a quiet, breathy kind of crying. She leaned against my father and put her hands to her face.

They looked like a picture, the three of them huddled together. I felt as if I were looking at a picture in a frame, an engraving in black and white and grey. I rose, shivering as my bare feet touched the floor, and went upstairs to my room. I took my pillow and put it at the foot of the bed, by the window, and lay watching the drifting snow until I fell asleep.

That Sunday night was the wake, but I refused to go. I was afraid; I didn't want to see what they had done to him. Mother and Daddy and the Uncles were there, however, as custom decreed. They seemed not to mind, but it angered me to see Mother stretched on the rack for two days and two nights

with coffee and tranquilizers and rosary beads.

Every night, people would come back to the house after the wake and there would be much talk and laughter, late into the night. Daddy said I had to come down, so people wouldn't talk. So I put on the borrowed black dress, too short and much too small, brushed my hair, and went downstairs. I stood by Mother's chair and smiled (with just the right amount of demure pleasure, or so I hoped) at the people who took my hand and said, how tall you're getting why I remember you when you were about so big . . . sometimes the men would pull me onto their laps and I would be embarrassed at the way they would look at me.

Tuesday morning was the funeral, and Daddy decided that, as the oldest grandchild, I had to attend whether I wanted to or not.

We rode to the funeral parlor in a limousine, its planed, slanting surfaces glowing dully in the pale sunlight. My father loved riding in that Cadillac; the only other time he had been in one was at his own wedding. When we got out, I saw him run a caressing hand over the hood of the car. "Wouldn't mind owning one of these babies," he remarked wistfully to no one in particular.

We were met at the front door by Warren Ahearne III. He was so sleek, like his Cadillacs, with his polished, glinting black shoes and his knife-pressed, grey-striped pants, and his pearl tie tack. Warren is the embodiment of those virtues belonging to every good undertaker; he is not merely good, he is perfection. I have a sense of continuity, of tradition, whenever I see Warren. He has laid to rest my grandfather, my grandmother, he will bury my parents, aunts and uncles, and those same grey-gloved hands will run a practiced finger over the shining surface of my own coffin.

As far back as I can remember, Warren has always had grey hair—and he is only thirty-two. Actually, Warren III doesn't date all the way back to my childhood, so it must be Warren II I remember from those early days; or Warren I—but no, he was before my time. But it doesn't really matter. For all intents and purposes, it is the same Warren Ahearne. Ahearne and Sons probably ushered Moses out the door; the Ahearnes have always been undertakers.

Sensing my discomfort, Warren had indicated with a slight inclination of his head a chair placed against the wall of the foyer. I was grateful to him for this momentary reprieve and I sat there, letting a steady stream of mourners come between me and the coffin. My father turned and saw that I had escaped. He came up and whispered sharply in my ear, "Don't make a fool of yourself in front of these people. Go in there and kneel and say a prayer for him." I had no choice but to get up, and, taking my elbow, he steered me towards the velvet covered kneeler. With his hand on my shoulder, he forced me, ever so gently, onto my knees.

I let my eyes rest on the hands, folded in an attitude of prayer, a rosary knotted between the stiff grey fingers. They hadn't fixed his thumb. It was huge and broad, with the thumbnail mashed flat, the result of an accident from his railroad days. They hadn't tried to fix it; I was encouraged. I lifted my eyes to his face, but it was not his face, it was not the face of my grandfather. It had a sort of waxy translucence, like a mask. It was only faintly recognizable as having anything to do with the face of Michael James Flynn.

I shut my eyes and tried to compose a prayer but my mind was numb. What was I praying for? I forgot. I felt the pressure of my father's hand lift, and I got up and sat next to my mother on the maroon velvet sofa.

The priest entered, and we rose as he sprinkled the coffin with holy water and blessed it and then they closed it, chanting all the while. I looked at Mother's face and her white cheeks, wet with tears, reflected candlelight from the tapers placed at the head and foot of the casket. The priest stood between them, swinging the censer, and the smell of incense filled the room like the odor of rotting flowers. Great-Uncle Martin, standing against the far wall, suddenly fell to his knees. His coat swung open and a tiny nip bottle clattered to the floor. I watched as he retrieved it and emptied it with one swift motion, and he saw me watching and winked. My throat ached, and I was afraid that I was going to laugh out loud, or scream, I'm not sure which. I dropped the rosary someone had pressed into my hands and ran outside onto the porch, and grabbing a handful of snow, swallowed it so as not to cry aloud. I heard my father's footsteps behind me.

"Kathleen! What in God's name is the matter with you?" I hung over the porch railing, gasping for air.

"I can't stand it any more, it's all wrong—"

"Lower your voice—I won't have you upsetting your mother. Come inside and sit down and I'll get you a glass of water."

"No! I can't go back in there!"

"What do you mean 'can't'? Listen, miss, we've been patient with you long

enough. It's not a case of 'can' or 'can't'—you *will* do what I tell you to. That's your own grandfather in there."

"That's not my grandfather!"

"What?" My father's voice rose, incredulous.

"That's not Grampa, it's just like a wax dummy in Madame Tussaud's!"

He grabbed me by the shoulders and turned me around to face him.

"Don't you dare say that. Don't you ever say that again. Now you go in there and sit next to your mother and don't open your mouth."

"No! Don't make me!"

"Don't make you? Jesus Christ Almighty, I'll pick you up and carry you! You're not too big yet for a strapping and God help you if—"

Just at that moment Father Barry appeared at the door and cleared his throat rather awkwardly. He looked at me and then at my father, and he said uncertainly,

"Ah . . . John? We're ready to start the procession now if you and Kathleen could come in and take your places."

"I can't, Father."

"We'll be right in, Father."

He gripped my arm so tightly that it hurt and propelled me through the door ahead of him. The procession had formed behind the coffin; first Mother, and then the Uncles. Behind them a line of relatives stretched back into the dusk of the long, carpeted hallway, their milky white faces swimming up at me in the candlelight as I walked past.

Warren stepped lightly in front of the coffin and lifted his hand in a graceful gesture; as he did so, four of his black-suited ushers gently carried the coffin down the stairs and across the parking lot to the church. We trailed behind them, in groups of two or three, black figures stark against the immense snowdrifts that shaded, imperceptibly, into the white sky. The only spot of color was a distant patch of red and blue, a corner of the flag that covered Grampa's coffin. It waved gently, lifted by the freshening wind, and then disappeared into the recesses of the church.

Grampa's grave is at the foot of a hill, in a remote corner of Holy Angels Cemetery. At that time, there were only

two other headstones in that section, one of them new, the funeral wreaths scattered by the wind and the petals of the flowers already brown and curling.

His coffin rested on planking that was covered with a sort of carpet of artificial green grass, so as to shield our eyes from the yawning hole beneath. I was thankful for Warren Ahearne's delicacy; it would have been painful for Mother to have to look at the open grave. The family clustered round Father Barry and his altar boys, chanting the responses in Latin as a thin vein of blue smoke from the censer traced the cold air and disappeared.

"Dominus vobiscum."

"Et cum spiritu tuo."

"Oremus: Libera nos, Domine . . ."

Father Barry's voice was as thin and light as the smoke; his mouth was moving, shaping the words that I knew by heart, but they were torn from his lips by the wind and carried away from me. I could see that his hands and the altar boys' chubby faces were reddening under the wind's icy edge.

". . . angelus tuum acceperunt in coeli . . ."

And may the angels take you into heaven. I pondered the words, trying to derive from them some sort of meaning or majesty. It isn't like in poems; there isn't any Celestial Secretary with a Golden Book to sign Michael James Flynn into heaven like Abou ben Adhem. I had always thought heaven was like the poems I read, or the books. But now I know better. The Angel is Death, and he smiles and laughs with a gaping maw and he waits for us, always and everywhere. Always and everywhere giving thanks to you, Lord God Almighty . . .

". . . Dominis Deis Omnipotentis . . ." Was Death the agent of God, this good and holy God that I had been taught to pray to? God the All-Knowing, in His infinite wisdom, had taken Grampa, but he had spared me. What for? Why were people like Old Kiley alive, then, if God had a purpose for them? Everyone knows that Old Kiley used to shoot at kids with his BB gun and he spits on people who walk by his front porch. Where, then, was the meaning in all of this? I raged at these final corpse ritu-

als and obsequies. My mind screamed out to heaven and heaven did not answer and my heart cried, damn You, damn You, Lord God Almighty.

"Kyrie Eleison."

"Christe Eleison."

"Kyrie Eleison."

"Christe Eleison."

"Requiescat in pacem."

"Amen."

Father Barry closed his missal with relief, sketched a cross in the air over the kneeling mourners, and then hurried to his car, followed by the altar boys, who trotted behind him laden with his purple stole and the holy water.

My mother turned from the grave and walked gingerly over the ice-patched planking. She stumbled, once, as Uncle James and his wife led her to the limousine. They placed her inside, a small figure hunched inside thick woolen clothes too large for it. We climbed in next to her. Daddy sat in front, milking what pleasure he could from his last ride in Warren's Cadillac. Its windows were frosted over, but as we pulled away, I rubbed hard with my gloved fingers and put my face to the cold glass. The grave was a multicolored blur, banked with flowers. The tall stand of carnations from Mother and the uncles had already toppled, and as we turned onto South Street all I could see was its blue satin banner, inscribed 'To Father,' fluttering and snapping in the wind.



Aunt Rose is a short, thin woman with frazzled corn-yellow hair and I could never understand why Uncle James had married her. I don't think Mother could, either, but if she had her doubts about Rose she kept them to herself. There was just something about the special politeness with which she spoke to Rose that told me she never really considered her 'family.' I think Rose sensed it, too; she seemed to be always on the defensive. She was a nervous, nagging, high-strung and over-worked woman, and she used her strident voice as a weapon—against Uncle James, who slid into easy compliance, and her six

children, who were not quite so tractable.

Throughout those four days, Aunt Rose had maintained, always loudly and within my earshot, that I ought to have been forced to attend the wake. It was her favorite theme and she hammered on it incessantly, looking out of the corner of her eye to where I stood to see if I had heard. I would pretend not to notice, as would Mother, and I smiled brightly and consigned Aunt Rose to hell.

She would plant herself next to my father, whom she suspected of being in secret agreement with her. She usually started slowly and built up to a pitch of indignation that was guaranteed to carry to every room in the house. Aunt Rose is a natural-born public address system.

"She ought to have some sense of family pride, even if she doesn't have any love for her own grandfather, God rest his soul. And she being his favorite, too! You'd think Jimmy and I hadn't given him six fine grandchildren to be proud of, and she your only one!"

"The girl is high-strung, Rose, always has been. Mimi thinks she's old enough to make her own decisions . . . I don't know, Mimi always understood her better, she has more patience, I guess."

"For someone who's a bundle of nerves, she hasn't shed a tear since the day he died, and don't think people haven't noticed. She's a hard-hearted girl, John."

Uncle James cleared his throat, gathered his courage, and broke in, "You don't know what you're talking about. I seen you cry plenty of crocodile tears, and let me tell you, they don't mean nothing. Not everybody cries when they're sad."

"Jimmy, anyone with a heart—"

"Rosie, dear, shut up, will you?"

Rose's eyes opened wide with shock at her once-docile husband's show of independence. To my father he said,

"We'll be going now, John, we got a long day ahead of us. Mimi, give us a kiss—get to bed early tonight, will you?"

He pulled me to him and hugged me. Aunt Rose was still stunned by his defection to the enemy but she extended her cheek to me, somewhat petulantly.

I tried to tell her with my eyes how much I despised her. But I could almost hear my mother say, as she did when I was little, "Kiss Auntie goodbye, Kathleen," and so I leaned over, my heart rebelling, and brushed her powdered cheek with my lips.

The Friday after the funeral dawned clear and cold and Daddy decided to take Mother to Vermont for the weekend. And so Aunt Rose volunteered, out of the goodness of her heart, to stay in the house with me. I did not bear my martyrdom well; I brooded in my room for much of the weekend, until Aunt Rose, exasperated, demanded shrilly from the foot of the stairs that I make an appearance.

"I promised your father I'd finish sorting your grandfather's things before they get back from Vermont. It'll save your mother having to do it."

O bless you, Aunt Rose, for a true humanitarian.

"Some of his things are in the two big cardboard boxes and the rest you can look through yourself. Your father said for you to pick something that you might like to remember Grampa by."

I must have shown my surprise, for she twisted her lips into a smile and said,

"Go ahead, take what you want, just leave some for the rest of us."

"Listen, Aunt Rose," I said archly. "Don't worry, I couldn't get the color TV upstairs anyhow."

She blushed furiously and then turned and stalked into the kitchen, slamming the door behind her.

My grandfather had lived with us ever since my grandmother had died, when I was still a baby, and his room had always been my place of refuge. It was lined with pictures, beautiful, marvellous prints of ships in full sail and naval battles and exotic travel pictures cut out of *National Geographic*. Grampa loved the ocean and he had always dreamed of being a sailor, but in actual fact, he couldn't even swim.

When I opened his door and stepped inside, I saw that they were gone. Someone had taken down his pictures. I had to sit down for a moment on his bed be-

cause I felt a sudden dizziness, a sense of disorientation. I had opened a door to a room, but the room wasn't there anymore. His gold crucifix was gone, too, from its place at the head of his bed. The bed was stripped, the curtains were gone from the windows, and the old blue rug was rolled up in a corner. I had hoped to find Grampa but he wasn't there.

I got up, and on an impulse, opened the closet door. Grampa's old brown corduroy pants were hanging on the clothes-hook, exactly where he had hung them, belt and all, the night before they took him to the hospital. And suddenly I was filled with a pain so intense that I had to gasp as it tore at me.



Grampa wore those pants whenever we went skating on the reservoir. He wore them, too, the night he came to see me in the hospital when I had my appendix out; he made me laugh because he insisted on showing the nurse the scar from his heart operation. Those pants were frayed at the cuffs and baggy in the seat and he loved them because they were comfortable. No

wonder I didn't recognize him. They had laid him out in the new blue suit that he'd only worn twice. And I remember the day he went with Daddy to buy it, he pretended to be sad because he said he'd probably be wearing it to my wedding, if it lasted that long.

And right at that moment I felt the knot dissolve that had lain, like a stone, inside my chest that whole week. I had found him where he was alive and he is alive whenever I will it to be so.

When I left the room, Aunt Rose eyed me suspiciously because my hands were empty. To this day, she maintains that I am responsible for the disappearance of his silver rosary beads, but Mother swears those are the ones he was buried with. It has become a cherished family controversy, that disappearance, along with Kathleen's Strange Behavior and Uncle Martin's Problem. Actually, Aunt Rose was wrong. I never even saw the rosary. But I did pocket a small snapshot of Grampa and me that was tucked into a corner of his mirror. It was taken at the Cape one Sunday afternoon when the sun was shining and Grampa was waving to the camera and he had on his brown corduroys. Sometimes I take it out and look at it.

The Machine

Mary Slocum '74

The force of the wind against his face dissipated with the speed of the engine as he downshifted. Fourth gear, third gear, second gear, first gear; he came to a halt as the green light flashed neutral. Letting the engine idle for a few moments so it—and he—could unwind, he sat astride his shining golden machine, wiping off a few stray marks on the gas tank with his one black leathered hand. Although it seemed idiosyncratic to wear a glove only on his right hand while driving, actually it served a very practical purpose. Without the glove his hand would be crusted with calluses from grasping the accelerator on the handlebar.

It took three or four seconds before he felt ready to proceed. Dismounting the bike, he stepped back, turned and mounted the steps. Just before entering the glassed-in hallway he pivoted his head and glanced deliberately at the bike. Reorientating himself he walked up to the reception desk. "Robin, extension 309, please." The girl began to dial the three digits but was stopped, dial in mid-turn. "Here she is, it's o.k., she's coming."

She was perhaps only an eighth of an inch taller than he but he couldn't help wondering why her shoes always had such large heels. Her exact figure was incomprehensible as she lumbered towards him, wrapped head to toe in layers of thick fleece, leather and wool.

"How did you know that I was here?"

"I heard you coming down the hill, so I looked out."

"You were watching for me . . ."

"No, I wasn't. I was reading my philosophy and I heard you coming because I was sitting in my rocker by the window."

"You *were* watching for me."

"I was reading. You know that I know what your bike sounds like, remember, it *purrs* . . . and I always keep my window open. . . . You know that too!"

Her expression changed quickly; the softly made-up face seemed to melt and was replaced with a tight, blemished appearance as he grasped her shoulder and placed a hard kiss squarely on her cheek. She wondered if he noticed the black lead mark beside her nose, just

above her lip. She had stuck herself with a pencil while hysterically laughing in French class over Cyrano de Bergerac. That was five years ago when she had been a sophomore in high school. She still wondered that every time.

"You're two hours late, what happened?"

"I had things to do."

"Things to do? I thought we were going to that movie? I have things to do too!"

"Listen, after school I had to pick my bike up at the shop. The guy tried to charge me seventy dollars to fix the wheel and back fender, so we had a little discussion. Then I went to see my father, he's leaving tomorrow and I had some things to talk over with him."

"How many phone booths did you pass? Couldn't you have called me? I thought something happened!"

"You know nothing ever happens to me."

She glared right through him, her face hard. This always annoyed him. Sometimes when she stared he would jokingly call her "Spacecraft." But to-night it didn't seem to merit a joke. Why did she stare right through him and enter her own little world everytime something went wrong?

Still blank, she awkwardly struggled with the knapsack she had packed, which was stuffed with a couple of sweaters, a new book on Zen centering exercises, a large melon, and a few stray apples she had requisitioned from an apple tree on campus.

She said, "Well, maybe we can do something else if you want?"

He put a firm hand on the shoulder straps of the knapsack; "Let me!" She abruptly let go, and walked mechanically in front of him. She pushed the door open and slipped through, standing immediately on the other side. As he and the knapsack came lunging through, the door swung open, pushing her off balance and at the same time jolting her from her trance.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I forgot you had the knapsack."

They continued down the steps side by side. She wanted to hold him tightly by the hand but the only thing available

to latch onto was a handful of his brown wooly jacket.

"What do you want to do?"

"I wanted to see that movie . . . but it's too late now. I don't know what I want to do."

"No ideas at all?"

"No."

The knapsack landed on the seat of the bike. He steadied it there so that they could put on their helmets. Once the white and black fiberglass domes were in place they would remain anonymous to the multitudes of pedestrians and skeptical-minded matrons. Maneuvering the knapsack again, he held the straps so that she could slide them onto her shoulders. She always wore the pack when both of them were riding. It was more practical since she sat behind him, securing herself by holding him tightly around the waist. They mounted the bike. The melon hung in a lump at the small of her back.

As he clicked from neutral into first the green light disappeared. She said, "Let's go see the city." Both of them reveled in the luminous neon lights reflecting CITGO and COCA-COLA into the asphalt. She could smell the city smells already, as they skimmed pot-holed streets from one section of the city to another. Beef and onion grinders at the corner of Mass. Ave. and Huntington, Chinese smells of food and tailoring shops on Harrison, and the clear stinging smell and feel of ocean air penetrating inland via the Charles River.

Crossing over to Cambridge along Mass. Ave. she knew that they would soon be hunting for a safe place to put the bike near Harvard Square. Both of them felt safe melting into the diverse array of human figures who gorged themselves on beer and coffee, and browsed among the domestic and foreign newspapers and magazines sold at Nini's Corner or at the subway entrance in the middle of the Square.

But now they were on their way down Commonwealth Ave., and both of them were smiling. He smiled at the speed and precision of the machine. She smiled at the wind contorting her face into grimaces and blowing a multitude of fantasies from her mind. She smelled the road, he maneuvered the road. She felt the lights glaring down upon her retina, he calculated traffic lights, catching every light as it cautioned yellow.

Now she grasped him around the waist and he caught hold of her knee with his left hand, and probably this is how they would always see each other.



ILLUSTRATIONS & DESIGN BY ELIZABETH BARRY

Selections from
The Idiom

"I'M HOPEFUL about my own future as a woman," says Claire Heffernan enthusiastically. "Being a wife, mother, and career woman aren't necessarily mutually exclusive." Claire, a freshman political science major from New Canaan, Conn., involved herself immediately upon her arrival at Newton in the effort to establish a women's center and information clearing house on campus (an effort which finally achieved fruition last month). "The women's movement has benefits for everybody," emphasized Claire. "It benefits and affects men as well as women. . . . There would be no black or women's liberation movements if we [blacks and women] had been treated as human beings from the beginning; we have had to form groups to get our *rights*—this is the whole thrust of the movement."

Claire has exhibited a real interest and involvement in Newton during her first year as a student here; and is often mistaken for a senior due to her high level of maturity and concern for the larger community. She is a dean's list student, a Student Academic Council representative, and one of four students and the only freshman on the Academic Policy Committee. In addition, she has become involved in getting a Public Information Research Group (PIRG) started on campus.

"I do get frustrated a lot because my expectations aren't always fulfilled," declared Claire. "Human politics enter into everything; and you have problems the way you would at a large university. I don't see the need for so much bureaucratic red tape here when the channels are so seemingly open. . . . I think we have the means to a very effective student government, but the administration often lets things ride too slowly. . . . I feel they could read us better—often they don't see

what we're saying underneath. . . .

"Sometimes I feel the girls here are too passive. . . . Any person who is really frustrated by apathy can, in her own way, help combat it—just among her own friends."

In her interview, Claire pointed out that she was not a Catholic, but had attended a Catholic girls' camp for four years and been favorably impressed by the atmosphere. This, in combination with the tremendous attraction of the Boston area, was the major deciding factor in her coming to Newton. "The smallness of the

claire heffernan

school is really important too—it's relatively easy to take a part. It's also easy to get to know faculty and administration members in the intimate and friendly atmosphere here. . . . Many of the administrators are very warm and I really enjoy them—they have a true concern for Newton."

Claire would like to see greater academic and social freedom at Newton. She feels that the SWC requirement should be dropped, and that students should have greater opportunities to devise their own programs of study. "I would also like to see the installation of 24-hour parietals. So many parents refuse to let go of their children—refuse to let them grow up. They profess faith in their daughter's ability to make the right decisions and then proceed to *define* those right decisions."

Claire would like to pursue a career in politics and/or government, possibly with a federal agency like the FDA or FCC or with a consumer protection organization—either within or outside of the system. She is particularly interested in the areas of consumer and environmental pro-

tection and the reordering of domestic priorities. "I just hope," concluded Claire on a vulnerable note, "that I don't get too cynical."



AS ONE of fifteen seniors participating in the second year of Newton's off-campus living program, Margie Cangemi has successfully met the challenge of keeping up with the campus while living in Brighton with three classmates. A dean's list student majoring in psychology, Margie has made a determined effort to thoroughly involve herself in all aspects of campus life. She was a participant on the football teams during her sophomore and senior years; a member of committees organizing freshman orientation, arts week, and

commencement; and a delegate to the Student Senate for two years. "My main objective was to get into everything I could," Margie explained quietly. "For instance, I've taken courses in almost every department which has been a great discipline for my mind—and really opened it."

As a student government veteran, Margie feels that the students use their powers for self-governance with excess caution. "I was often disappointed in student government meetings; it might be more interesting if the students could get more power in

thinks that the women's movement has carried things to an extreme. "I don't care about crashing men's bars, though I'm all for women achieving their rightful place in business," she added.

margie cangemi

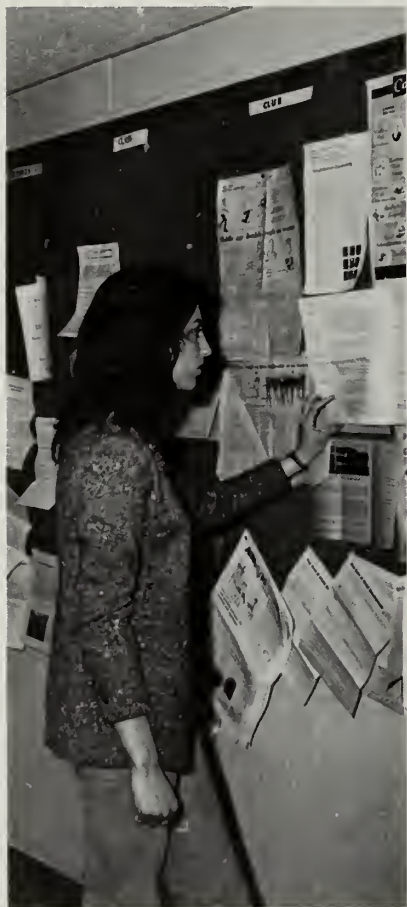
curriculum development."

As a prospective student, Margie, the sister of a Newton alumna and a resident of Jersey City, N.J., was strongly attracted by the Boston area, and was impressed by the atmosphere and academic standing of Newton. She feels that Newton's smallness is a great contributory factor in often permitting the possibility of personal rapport between students and faculty, but would like to see the school increase in size somewhat; if Newton were larger it could expand its facilities, offer a wider curriculum, and enroll a broader range of students.

She does feel that the changes that have taken place at the College during her four years here are refreshing. "There is an openness to change here," she declared. "But all the changes have been carefully considered, and I think that's the right way to do it."

Margie, who plans to attend law school in September, is interested primarily in "storefront" law, and possibly in teaching law later in her career. She feels strongly about achieving a professional status, but

"There is an openness to change here . . ."



"WE DO the difficult immediately, the impossible takes a little longer," could well be Betsy Steuerwald's motto. As the 1972 co-head of Living Committee (an inter-dorm council which decides on disciplinary issues in dorms, serves as a board of appeals, and concerns itself with improving dorm life), Betsy has tackled a variety of issues ranging from the revision of rules and regulations to the organization of intramural games. Using her experience as a dorm head during the first semester, Betsy, a sophomore mod-

betsy steuerwald

ern languages major from Media, Pa., has applied herself to improving the living situation on campus. "I think the dormitories can be very awful places," commented Betsy in a recent interview. "People are trying to form a community; and environment affects the way a community forms."

On their own initiative, Betsy and her co-head of Living Committee were successful in persuading several notables, including Congressman Robert Drinan and Boston University professor and anti-war activist Howard Zinn, to make gratis appearances at informal sherry hours on campus to meet and talk with students. Ranging from the serious to the not-so-serious, Betsy demonstrated her versatility recently by hosting a formal all-school Academy Awards party.

As a student employee in the dean of students' office, Betsy has been responsible for organizing the highly successful "Wheaties with Whalen" and lunches with Whalen, a series of informal mealtime gatherings of President Whalen and small groups of students.

"I really like this place, and I really like the people," commented Betsy recently. "I went to a public high school, but it seems you can get the best of both worlds in a women's college; you can be involved in activities that might be closed to you in a coeducational institution. And when women learn that they can do these things as well as men, they'll start demanding a better position in society. . . . I think it's exciting to be a woman now because there are so many opportunities—you know what you can do, even though you

apathy so much as people just trying to find a better answer. . . . There's a lot of potential here. We *can* make Newton a better place, but we've got to work at it."



have to fight for it. . . . And since you don't have to fight quite as hard *here*, you're prepared to fight harder when you get out."

Betsy, an honors list student, feels that one of the major problems at Newton is that it's hard to get students involved in things. She feels that they don't really use their present opportunities for self-government to the fullest, and speculates that "fairly soon student government may have no reason for its existence. I wouldn't mind so much if people were involved in other things—world issues, for example. . . . It's not

"I'VE BEEN an ardent advocate of women's rights ever since I came to college." And Mary Catherine Deibel, a senior English major from Fort Collins, Colo., is not using the women's movement to hide behind. Very much her own person, Mary Catherine has been forging her career plans seriously for nearly two years, and she feels that many of the other students at Newton have also begun to think differently about their roles. "I don't think of myself as getting married, but as going on and making my place in the world—maybe that's one way things are changing here," she added.

Mary Catherine's immediate plans involve a master's in creative writing, and an eventual Ph.D. in English. She wants to further pursue her interests in writing and the theatre which led her to spend seven months in England last year under a Beaver College Program at the City College of London. She took four courses; and attended and wrote critical reviews of upwards of *sixty* plays!

One of the attractions which led her to the Boston area in the first

mary catherine deibel

place was its opportunities for enjoying good theatre. "People come into college blind," says Mary Catherine. "Hardly anyone really knows what they want in a college, but I'm very glad I came here."

Mary Catherine feels that her four years at Newton have been very valuable, both in affording her exposure to Boston theatre and radical politics, and because of the high level of the English department at Newton. "I think I've learned an awful lot about English literature," commented Mary Catherine. (Certainly enough to place her in the top ten percent of



her class and on the high honors list.) "And I've had the opportunity to do what I wanted extracurricularly."

In her first two years at Newton, Mary Catherine was coordinator of the Appalachian Program, which involved raising money to send Newton students south under the auspices of the Christian Appalachian Program in Berea, Ky. Mary Catherine has also involved herself in newspaper work, having served as "885" editor before her departure to England last year.

The only drawbacks Mary Catherine has perceived at Newton are

mainly products of the smallness of the school and the size of its budget: the relatively limited number of departments, courses, and professors; the homogeneous quality of the student body; and theatre, library, and dining room facilities that need improving. She feels that increasing enrollment to a minimum of 1,200 would afford the College the opportunity to compete more effectively in the market of women's liberal arts colleges.

In conclusion, Mary Catherine remarked: "Very few schools have the open curriculum we do. We're going to have to get a lot more courses and faculty here to really give students a choice, but the level of scholarship here is very high. . . . Most students here resent public relations and the amount of time that's devoted to it. But it used to annoy me that nobody knew anything about Newton. In a world where everything has to be sold, Newton has to be sold too—the school should have the level of esteem that it deserves."

Alumnaevents

NANCY BOWDRING '57 was elected building master at Somerville High School in December, defeating thirteen other candidates for the job. Her duties as one of three building masters include being in charge of discipline and other administrative tasks. Nancy will also continue to teach two science courses.

MARGARET CONCANNON '57 assumed the post of assistant city planner in Lynn, Mass. in May. Prior to her appointment, she served as deputy director of the Model Cities Program.

MAUREEN SLATTERY DURLEY '62 was awarded her Ph.D. by the Medieval Institute of the University of Montreal in January. Dr. Lubomir Gleiman, a professor of political science at Newton and a graduate of the Medieval Institute, was a member of the board of examiners. In a letter to the director of the institute he commented that Maureen's thesis, entitled *Joinville's Portrait of a King*, "is original and in many respects pioneering. . . . Its primary value lies in the sovereign mastery of the intricate and sophisticated methodological problematics dealing with an oral tradition in a written form and in translating it into contemporaneously meaningful and operative terms. . . . Undoubtedly this thesis ought to be published."

MARY LOU HINCHEY '67, a VISTA volunteer with the Milwaukee Urban Ministries, has worked for three years at the Center for Civic Initiative, an all-volunteer organization which has as one of its principal activities a low income housing purchase program—the most comprehensive service in Milwaukee. She is the author of an article in the November 30 *V-Line*, a national VISTA publication, describing her work as a housing specialist.

ANN NEUBERT '67 is on the fac-

ulty of Xavier University in the early childhood and Montessori education department. She is also the co-director of student teachers and a consultant for the national American Montessori Society.

MARY CATHERINE COSTELLO RYAN '68 was recently appointed the first woman bank manager in Warren, R.I. by the Industrial National Bank. She had been a branch loan officer in Bristol for the previous year and a half. Mary Catherine is a member of the Bristol County Chamber of Commerce and the Junior League of Providence, and will spend much of her time speaking before various groups in the area to foster business development for the bank.

REGINA HUGHES '68 was certified as a medical record administrator by Northeastern University in 1970; while a student there she received the New England Medical Record Conference Award as the outstanding student of 1969. She is currently a candidate for an M.Ed. at Boston State, and is employed as a registered record administrator at Boston Children's Hospital and as an instructor at Northeastern. In addition, she is a candidate for the Massachusetts Democratic State Committee.

LAURETTE BRYAN '69 is living in New York City and travelling for the Bank of New York in the New England area. She is the first woman to hold such a position with the bank.

BETTY MENAGHAN '71 has been awarded a three-year NSF fellowship, tuition and fees plus stipend, for a Ph.D. in developmental psychology. She plans to use it either at Cornell or at the University of Chicago.

Clubtrotting

BOSTON: The club sponsored a production of the Boston Children's

Theatre Touring Company's *Aladdin and His Lamp* at the College on February 5.

On April 8, the club's annual luncheon and fashion show was held at the Woodland Golf Club in Newton. Over 100 Boston area alumnae attended this function which was chaired by ROSEMARY STUART DWYER '58. New club officers introduced at the meeting included PENNY WHALEN KIRK '62, the new president; and Jo KIRK CLEARY '58, NANCY MCAULIFFE BLAKE '61, and NANCY STEARNS '71, new members of the Board. Continuing officers include MARYJANE MULVANITY CASEY '59, MARY ANN BRENNAN KEYES '62, and SUSAN LEE LUDWIG '68.

The following day, three Boston area alumnae hosted parties for prospective students and their mothers. JEANNE HANRIHAN CONNOLLY '60, DARRY POWERS DANAHY '60, and ANNE MORGAN O'CONNOR '62 presided at these gatherings; two faculty members, two students, and a representative from the Admissions Office were on hand at each party to speak with the students about Newton.

On May 11, the club concluded its 1971-72 activities with a very successful Newton Night at the Pops, chaired by SUE POWER '69.

CLEVELAND: CAROL KUNDTZ LEWIS '64 hosted a reception for President and Mrs. Whalen at her home in Cleveland on April 23. This was followed by a dinner at the home of DOROTHY DIENHART ROTOLO '53, club president, at her home in Shaker Heights. Sister Claire Kondolf, alumnae director, also attended these functions at which alumnae were given the opportunity to meet and talk with Dr. Whalen about the College.

CONNECTICUT: Judge and Mrs. John Bracken (parents of MARIANNE BRACKEN O'NEIL '67 and MEG BRACKEN '73) hosted an evening reception for alumnae and parents at their home in Hartford. Both Dr. Whalen and Sister Kondolf were guests.

DETROIT: MAUREEN WHITE MERCIER '59, club president, held an alumnae cocktail party on February 19.

NEW YORK: Six events were held in the New York area in March and April at which Dr. Whalen, and students, faculty, and religious met with alumnae, parents, and friends to discuss Newton today. Brunches were held on March 18 and 19 in New York City and Noroton, Conn., and on April 16 at the home of JANET BLACK ROHAN '57 in Bronxville. Cocktail parties were hosted on March 19 by MARGO DINEEN MUCCIA '61 in Chappaqua, on April 15 by HELEN BILL CASEY '62 in Locust Valley, and on April 16 by Mr. and Mrs. William Mortenson (parents of KATHLEEN MORTENSON '70) in Upper Montclair, N.J. Alumnae council member KATHY WILSON CONROY '64 served as general chairman of these events; members of her committee included JUDY MULLEN CONNORTON '66 for New York City, DOTTIE BOHEN GRAHAM '59 for Westchester, SUSAN ROY PATTEN '64 for Lower Connecticut, MARGUERITE SAVARD KERWIN '64 for Long Island, and BARBARA FORTUNATO HURLEY '62 for Northern New Jersey.

PITTSBURGH: CATHY MURRAY RYAN '68 hosted an alumnae party on March 13 at which Dr. Whalen met and spoke with alumnae and their families.

RHODE ISLAND: MARY WALSH GRADY '61 held an alumnae party at her home on May 10, at which Dr. Whalen and Sister Kondolf were present.

WASHINGTON: The club held a reception in honor of Dr. Whalen at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice McInerney (parents of CAROLYN MCINERNEY '72). Sister Claire Kondolf, alumnae director, was also present at this function.

Class Notes

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Newton *Newsnotes*
Development Office
Newton College
Newton, Mass. 02159

POLLY PUTNAM CHATFIELD is living with her family in Belmont, Mass., and teaching English and Latin and working in girls' admissions at the Commonwealth School. She writes that "being in the same profession and the same school as one's husband is wonderfully rewarding." Polly's oldest daughter attends Connecticut College. . . . LYDIA CASAVANT was appointed executive director of the Bay Path (Mass.) Colonial Girl Scout Council in November.

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Newton *Newsnotes*
Development Office
Newton College
Newton, Mass. 02159

HELEN HANNON MINOT is busy caring for seven children—though the oldest two are away at Concord Academy—and taking a course in biography and creative writing at Radcliffe.

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Newton *Newsnotes*
Development Office
Newton College
Newton, Mass. 02159

JUSTINE KENNEY is completing her tenth year of teaching at the Broadmeadow School in Needham. She sailed to Europe on the QE2 in the summer of 1970, and flew to Ireland for a vacation last summer. . . . JOAN YAWMAN TUCKER's husband, Glen, is now a practicing plastic surgeon in Milwaukee with the pioneer plastic and hand surgeon, Dr. William Frackleton. Their oldest son, David, is a freshman pre-med student at the University of Minnesota; other children are Ginny, 15, and James, 11. . . . Congratulations to JANE WELCH CRONIN who became one of two alumnae members of Newton's Board of Trustees in April. . . . *Our appreciation to ALICE REARDON PORELL who concluded a six-issue term as class secretary with this issue. Stay tuned to the October issue for the announcement of your new class secretary; in the meantime, please send any news to this office—we'd love to hear from you! (Ed. note)*

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Pat LeClaire Mitchell
61 Beechwood Road
Wellesley, Mass. 02181

ANN DOLAN WILLIAMSON FOLTZ and Charles are living in the Washington, D.C. area; he is the senior editor of the international staff of *U.S. News and World Report*.

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Pat LeClaire Mitchell
61 Beechwood Road
Wellesley, Mass. 02181

55

Pat LeClaire Mitchell
61 Beechwood Road
Wellesley, Mass. 02181

JANE QUIGLEY HONE and Frank are active in the Marriage Encounter movement, and she has served on her local parochial school board for three years. Jane, the mother of five, is also active in the Long Island Chapter of the Alumnae Association.

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Newton *Newsnotes*
Development Office
Newton College
Newton, Mass. 02159

MARY ELLEN McKEON HARVEY is active in Sacred Heart alumnae activities as president of the Overbrook Alumnae Association, a member of Overbrook's Board of Trustees, and a delegate to the most recent AASH conference in Detroit. She is the mother of Terence, 5, and Elisabeth, 2. . . . Congratulations to MARY FORD WHALEN KINGSLEY who became one of two alumnae members of Newton's Board of Trustees in April.

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Newton *Newsnotes*
Development Office
Newton College
Newton, Mass. 02159

NANCY BOWDRING was elected building master at Somerville High School in December, defeating thirteen other candidates for the job. Her duties as one of three building masters include being in charge of discipline and other administrative tasks. Nancy will also continue to teach two science courses. . . . NANCY HARVEY HUNT and Don are the parents of Kenneth, 13, Thomas, 11, Robert, 9, Catherine, 8, Kevin, 3, and Karen, 15 months. Nancy keeps busy with golf and bowling; young Thomas and Robert are active hockey players. . . . MARGARET CONCANNON assumed the post of assistant city planner in Lynn, Mass. in May. Prior to her appointment, she served as deputy director of the Model Cities Program. . . . *A special thank-you goes to JOAN HANLON who completed a six-issue term as class secretary with this issue. Stay tuned to the October issue for announcement of your new class secretary; in the meantime, please send your news to this office—we'd love to hear from you! (Ed. note)*

58

Rosemary Stuart Dwyer
511 V.F.W. Parkway
Chestnut Hill, Mass. 02167

SUE FAY RYAN and Joe are both launching new careers. Sue taught English at Cohasset (Mass.) Junior High during the second semester while earning her degree from Suffolk University. Joe, who has recently terminated a career with the Merchant Marine, is now a real estate broker around the South Shore of Boston. . . . JULIE SAVER REUSCH and her family of seven have moved from New York to Seabrook, N.H. . . . ANN FIGGE BRAWLEY, Bill, and Billy, 8, Tommy, 6, Betsy, 4, and John, 3, have returned to Darien, Conn. after two enjoyable years in Brussels. . . . DOROTHY ROCHE RICHARDSON and Derek are living in Staffordshire, England with Sarah, 5½, and Ruth, 6 months. . . . *Class secretary ROSEMARY STUART DWYER was chairman of the very successful Boston Club luncheon held at the Woodland Country Club in Newton on April 8. (Ed. note)*

59

Maryjane Mulvanity Casey
28 Briarwood Drive
Taunton, Mass. 02780

STEPHANIE LANDRY BARINEAU and her family are now living in Houston, Texas. Steph, who is still an ardent music enthusiast, enjoys frequent symphony and ballet performances there, and also gives piano lessons to local children. Her new address is: 10903 Brentway, Houston, Texas 77040. . . . KATHLEEN KINGSTON LAWLOR served as dinner chairman of the Eire Society of Boston's Annual Dinner in May. . . . JOANNE O'CONNOR HYNEK writes from the Marshall Islands that she and her family thoroughly enjoy the relaxed pace of Micronesian life. Joanne has been substituting as a fifth grade teacher, as well as participating with her husband in the many sporting activities which the area offers. Dan is doing research for M.I.T.'s Lincoln Laboratory there. . . . JUDY LAIRD WILEY and her family returned to Massachusetts in April when John was transferred by Honeywell to its Framingham office.

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Ferna Ronci Rourke
185 Fletcher Road
North Kingston, R.I. 02852

SALLY ANN O'CONNELL HEALY and Kevin have moved to Middletown, R.I. while he is attending the U.S. Naval War College in Newport. . . . *Many thanks to JULIE O'NEILL who served as class secretary for six issues and collected such an impressive amount of news. FERNA RONCI ROURKE has agreed to serve as your secretary for the next year; please write so she'll have something to do! (Ed. note)*

61

Julie Halleran Donahue
226 Dudley Road
Brookline, Mass. 02146

MARY STEHLING KAMPS is living in Milwaukee where she is raising two children (Toby, 7, and Louisa, 4), studying piano, doing some free-lance writing, and working hard to beat a freeway scheduled for construction on Milwaukee's lake front.

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Mary Hallisey McNamara
46 Mayflower Road
Chestnut Hill, Mass. 02167

EDWINA LYNCH MCCARTHY and Dick are living in Wellesley Hills, Mass. with Sheila, 6, Jennifer, 4, and Teddy, 2. Edwina is a C.C.D. teacher at St. Paul's Church in Wellesley; Dick is an attorney with the firm of Bingham, Dana, and Gould. The McCartlys are neighbors of ANN TOMASELLO O'HEARN whose son, John, is a classmate and best friend of Sheila's. . . . MONICA SHAUGHNESSY, whose new address is 1116 East 63rd Street, New York City, has returned from a trip to Hong Kong where she visited BETSY BALDWIN JAYNE. Betsy and Dave and their four children have been living in Hong

Kong for two years where Dave is southeast Asian producer for ABC News. Betsy is involved in a myriad of cultural and charitable activities ranging from Chinese cooking, silk flower-making classes, and studies of Chinese history to visiting hospitalized G.I.'s and running workshops for the blind. They expect to spend the summer in the U.S. where Dave will be covering the Democratic and Republican conventions. Their address is: 75 Perkins Road, Jardine's Lookout, Hong Kong. . . . TAMMY KAHLE HARTMAN is the mother of Michael, Jr., 8, David, 7, Libby, 6, Robert, 3, and Stephen, 1, and a foster-child, Brenda, 15; she serves on the Junior League Board in Toledo, Ohio. . . . MAURA O'NEILL OVERLAN and Frank are living in Evanston, Illinois, where Frank is the acting superintendent of the Nutria School System. Maura is a junior high Spanish teacher and a volunteer worker with minority group children. . . . CAROL CARSON, a member of the Sisters of Mercy of Rochester, N.Y., is teaching first grade there. She is an active committee member for the sister formation movement, and spends her summers running a day camp for the children of the inner city. . . . MAGGIE DRISCOLL CALLEN and Merrill are living in Charlotte, N.C. with their daughters. Maggie thoroughly enjoys her position as treasurer of the Junior League Thrift Shop; Merrill is employed by the textile company of Collins and Aikman. Sailing is the leisure sport of the Callens. . . . ANNE MORGAN O'CONNOR and Jim recently moved to 9 Franklin Road, Wellesley, Mass. with their son, Christopher, 3. Anne is a founding member of the Renaissance League, a club devoted to raising funds for the Charles River Workshop for the Mentally Retarded. Jim is a manager with

the public accounting firm of Arthur Andersen. . . . BARBARA COLLETTE SAUVE and Don have moved to 108 Kenaston Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, P.Q., Canada with their two children, Mary Carole and Brian. . . . MAUREEN SLATTERY DURLEY was awarded her Ph.D. by the Medieval Institute of the University of Montreal in January. Dr. Lubomir Gleiman, a professor of political science at Newton and a graduate of the Medieval Institute, was a member of the board of examiners. In a letter to the director of the institute he commented that Maureen's thesis, entitled *Joinville's Portrait of a King*, "is original and in many respects pioneering. . . . Its primary value lies in the sovereign mastery of the intricate and sophisticated methodological problematics dealing with an oral tradition in a written form and in translating it into contemporaneously meaningful and operative terms. . . . Undoubtedly this thesis ought to be published."

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Maura Mannix Scannapieco
1 Edward Street
Wilbraham, Mass. 01095

HARRIET FRIDAY LEAHY and Michael are living in New York City where she is employed at Bankers Trust Co. as an administrator of trusts and estates. Michael is an assistant to the metropolitan editor of the *New York Times*. . . . SUSAN MOYNAHAN SPAIN and her husband and three children are living in Noroton, Conn. . . . *Many thanks to MARY JANE BECHERER FERSON who served as class secretary for six issues. MAURA MANNIX SCANNAPIECO is your new secretary; please send her some news. Maura and her husband, Bert, an attorney, are the parents of Sarah Elisabeth, 2½; Maura also belongs to the College Club of Springfield (Mass.) and teaches C.C.D. in her parish. (Ed. note)*

64

Karen Murphy Birmingham
8 Hillside Road
Wellesley Hills, Mass. 02181

PAULA MULLANEY MURRAY and Don are now living in Scottsdale, Arizona with their three children: Gina, Lisa, and Michael. . . . PAT HANRAHAN LOEWEN and her husband and two children are still living in Tougaloo, Mississippi. Jim's first book, entitled *The Mississippi Chinese*, was published in the fall. . . . JILL SCHOEMER HUNTER and Dennis moved to La Crescenta, California in October. . . . KATIE WITHERS HIGGINS is a candidate for an M.L.S. at Catholic University in Washington, D.C.

65

Sue Wilson Wasilauskas
242 Oakland Street
Wellesley, Mass. 02181

MARCY EGAN DALTON and Jack, a lawyer, are living in Atlanta with their daughter, Molly, 2. They have recently bought an old house there and are in the process of remodelling it. . . . LINDA MASON CRIMMINS keeps busy coaching a girls' basketball team, organizing a baby-sitting cooperative, and running a bridge group in the local Welcome Wagon Club. . . . P.J. MIKITA CASHMAN, Bill, Brian, and Sean are now living at 433 Pinchbrook Drive in Florham Park, N.J. . . . JANET MCINERNEY is sharing a New York City apartment with MARILYN MAINELLI. Janet is a research assistant for Middendorf and Colgate, and is taking courses to qualify as a registered stockbroker. Marilyn is employed as a computer programmer with Arthur Andersen, Inc. . . . PEGGY CONLEY VILLELA and Ruy are the parents of Caroline, Michael, and John. Ruy, a lawyer, is associated with the former mayor of New Bedford. . . . SUE WILSON WASILAUSKAS *has entered a plea for a better class notes response from the class of 1965. She has received only one letter in the last six months, and urges her classmates to please let us all in on what they are doing! (Ed. note)*

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Cathy Beyer Hurst
117 Central Street, #5E
Acton, Mass. 01720

LOY WELSH is teaching first grade in Bethany, Conn. . . . NICOLE HATOUN is still working for Lufthansa. She travelled to Western Europe and Mexico in 1971 and hopes to vacation this year in Russia and Greece. . . . EVELYN FU LOH, Laurence, Eric, and Peter are living in Monroe, N.Y. . . . DODIE BURNETT HOUSTON's husband John is a Ph.D. candidate in linguistics at the University of Illinois. . . . SHEILA MCINTIRE BARRY and Jim have just bought an old house on the Cape which they hope to move into as soon as they put in some heat! Sheila is teaching at the nursery school which her daughter, Shawna, attends. . . . ANN MARIE KENNEDY BURKE, Dick, and Richard, Jr., 2, are living in Kent, Ohio where Dick is supervisor of employee and community relations at G.E.'s Ravenna Lamp Plant. Ann Marie did some substitute teaching during 1971; has rechanneled her association with young people to C.C.D. as coordinator of the junior and senior high school programs. She is also editor of the Welcome Wagon newspaper, and, as a member of the Welcome Wagon Board, acts as liaison for the Kent Environmental Council in sponsoring ecological activities as well as in publishing related news. . . . MARY-BETH HUSSEY WHITE and Don are living in Quincy, Mass. She is a social worker at the Carney Hospital in Boston, and he is with the administrative division of Howard Johnson, Inc. . . . MARY CONNORTON FITZGERALD is a faculty member at St. David's School in New York City; Dan is an assistant district attorney.

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Michele Mastrolia O'Gara
14 Acorn Street
Boston, Mass. 02108

MARY LOU HINCHEY, a VISTA volunteer with the Milwaukee Urban Ministries, has worked for three years at the Center for Civic Initiative, an all-volunteer organization which has as one of its principal activities a low income housing purchase program—the most comprehensive service in Milwaukee. She is the author of an article in the November 30 *V-Line*, a national VISTA publication, describing her work as a housing specialist. . . . JACKI WERNER SCARBROUGH is on the faculty of the University of North Carolina, and is working for the regional director of the State of North Carolina in Community Health. She is the author of *The Prospect Hill Study*,

and is now working on recommendations to change the curriculum of the Medical School at U.N.C. . . . PAT RYAN and SANDY MCGRATH have set up a small silk-screen design business, R-H Silk Screen Designs, in Washington, D.C. They custom design Christmas cards, stationery, posters, etc. and would love to have your orders. . . . DONNA SHELTON DEBROW and Pat returned to Washington, D.C. last month after three years in Okinawa. They are the parents of Melissa, 1½, a Korean orphan, and a new baby born in January. . . . ANNE CASWELL is secretary to the president of Keystone Custodian Funds, Inc. in Boston. . . . ANN NEUBERT is on the faculty of Xavier University in the early childhood and Montessori education department. She is also the co-director of student teachers and a consultant for the national American Montessori Society. . . . DIANE OLSON KESTNER received her M.S. in analytical chemistry from Purdue in 1970. She is employed as an analytical chemist in the research and development section of Great Lakes Chemical Corporation in West Lafayette, Indiana, while Mel completes his doctorate in organic chemistry at Purdue.

Sally Perreault McGovern
26 Elgin Street
Providence, R.I. 02906

CATHY HARDY BOBZIEN received her M.A. in math from the University of Virginia last June, while David received his law degree and was admitted to the Virginia bar. They are now at Fort George Meade in Maryland, where David is a captain in the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General Corps. . . . CATHY MURRAY RYAN lives in Pittsburgh where she is in her third year of volunteer teaching at Children's Hospital and is also active on the Pittsburgh Council for International Visitors, a group whose members act as hosts for temporary foreign visitors to their city. John assists the director of product planning for his company, which manufactures safety equipment. . . . ANN O'HARA ANDERSON and Rich are the parents of Kevin, 2; Rich is an M.B.A. candidate at the University of Pittsburgh. . . . MARGE SMITH MITCHELL is teaching fourth grade in Rhode Island while Al finishes his degree. . . . HEATHER HEAVEY BARTHOLOMEW and Randy live on Long Island and are both sailing enthusiasts. Randy won some top honors during the summer and takes part in winter Frostbite dinghy racing. As crew, Heather is merely expected to survive. . . . MEG O'MARA BROGAN, John, and Meg, 1½, live in Canton, Mass.; John works for Price-Waterhouse in Boston. . . . MAUREEN HOPKINS EMERSON and Geoff are living in Dedham, Mass. Geoff is now an M.D. and will specialize in eye surgery. . . . JOYCE SOUTHARD FINNEGAN is an elementary school teacher in Needham, Mass. . . . CHRISTINE BRUGUIERE teaches in Racine, Wisconsin, and enjoyed traveling in Europe last summer. . . . LORRAINE STAVRIS GILLIGAN teaches junior high at the Woodrow Wilson School in Dorchester, Mass.; Bob is a social studies teacher at St. Sebastian's while attending Suffolk University Law School. . . . GERI SHEEHAN SEERY and

Jack are now living in Houston, Texas where Jack is a civil engineer. . . . BARRY NOONE REMLEY and George, an appraiser of commercial and industrial real estate, live on Capitol Hill in Washington. They spent part of their vacation last summer with Doug and ELLEN MOONEY MELLO in Virginia. Doug and Ellen just bought a house in Rye, N.Y. . . . MARY SFORZA FITZPATRICK, Collins, and Collins, Jr., 1, are living in Park Forest, Illinois where Collins is an attorney with the U.S. Court of Appeals. They spent last summer travelling through Eastern and Western Europe. . . . ELLEN CARSELLI PETER is taking graduate courses at Johns Hopkins and doing volunteer work at the Greater Baltimore Medical Center. . . . MARGUERITE RODGERS GREENFIELD is working for the New York Human Resources Administration, developing experimental education programs for city high school students. Dan began his internship with the Public Health Service in July, shortly after their return from England, where they spent several months working in a psychiatric program outside London. . . . CAROL MYLOD KING is teaching first grade in Brooklyn, while Hank is a social worker at St. Vincent's Hall for Boys. . . . CAROL DUANE OLSON and Bob honeymooned in France last summer; are now living in New York City where he is practicing law. . . . CAROLYN BRADY O'LEARY and Joe have moved to Alexandria, Va. where he is stationed with the Navy. . . . MARY CATHERINE COSTELLO RYAN was recently appointed the first woman bank manager in Warren, R.I. by the Industrial National Bank. She had been a branch loan officer in Bristol for the previous year and a half. Mary Catherine is a member of the Bristol County Chamber of Commerce and the Junior League of Providence, and will spend much of her time speaking before various groups in the area to foster business development for the bank. . . . REGINA HUGHES was certified as a medical record administrator by Northeastern University in 1970; while a student there she received the New England Medical Record Conference Award as the outstanding student of 1969. She is currently a candidate for an M.Ed. at Boston State, and is employed as a registered record administrator at Boston Children's Hospital and as an instructor at Northeastern. In addition, she is a candidate for the Massachusetts Democratic State Committee. . . . ANGELICA BEVILAQUA just completed her final year at Suffolk Law. . . . SANDY MOSTA SPIES' husband, Dick, has been named assistant provost at Princeton University. . . . *Class secretary* ALICIA GUEDES FRANZOSA has just retired after two years' service, during which she reported on news of an amazing seventy-five percent of her classmates. We are grateful! Would the remaining twenty-five percent (and anyone else with new news) please write to SALLY PERREAULT MCGOVERN who will assume the duties of class secretary with the next issue. Sally is a biology instructor at Rhode Island Junior College and lectures in schools and community centers on birth control and sex education as a health educator for Family Planning of Rhode Island. (Ed. note)

ing law. . . . CAROLYN BRADY O'LEARY and Joe have moved to Alexandria, Va. where he is stationed with the Navy. . . . MARY CATHERINE COSTELLO RYAN was recently appointed the first woman bank manager in Warren, R.I. by the Industrial National Bank. She had been a branch loan officer in Bristol for the previous year and a half. Mary Catherine is a member of the Bristol County Chamber of Commerce and the Junior League of Providence, and will spend much of her time speaking before various groups in the area to foster business development for the bank. . . . REGINA HUGHES was certified as a medical record administrator by Northeastern University in 1970; while a student there she received the New England Medical Record Conference Award as the outstanding student of 1969. She is currently a candidate for an M.Ed. at Boston State, and is employed as a registered record administrator at Boston Children's Hospital and as an instructor at Northeastern. In addition, she is a candidate for the Massachusetts Democratic State Committee. . . . ANGELICA BEVILAQUA just completed her final year at Suffolk Law. . . . SANDY MOSTA SPIES' husband, Dick, has been named assistant provost at Princeton University. . . . *Class secretary* ALICIA GUEDES FRANZOSA has just retired after two years' service, during which she reported on news of an amazing seventy-five percent of her classmates. We are grateful! Would the remaining twenty-five percent (and anyone else with new news) please write to SALLY PERREAULT MCGOVERN who will assume the duties of class secretary with the next issue. Sally is a biology instructor at Rhode Island Junior College and lectures in schools and community centers on birth control and sex education as a health educator for Family Planning of Rhode Island. (Ed. note)

Mary Gabel
49 Ackers Avenue
Brookline, Mass. 02146

CAROL SEBASTIAN O'DONNELL and John are both living and teaching in Chicago. . . . KATE WALLACE FRANKOVICH is working for Xerox while Dick attends Harvard Business School. LYN PETERSON FREIDMAN's husband Carl is a classmate of his. . . . MARTY McCULLOUGH travelled through Europe after receiving her master's in marine biology from Texas A & M. . . . BRIDGET STILLWELL, ANNE MARIE DRAYTON, and JANET KOPEK are sharing an apartment in Charlestown, Mass. Bridget works at Boston City Hall, Anne Marie is a teacher, and Janet is employed by a manufacturing company. . . . MARYHELEN HAYNER PELLINI and Paul are living in West Medford, Mass. . . . KATHY BURKE and ELLEN KANE TREAT are both social workers in Roxbury, Mass. . . . LIZA BROPHY is completing her studies at B.C. Law School and will be employed as a lawyer with a Boston insurance agency. . . . CORNELIA KELLEY teaches English at Brighton (Mass.) High School. . . . BRIGID SHANLEY is working for the National Republican Committee in Washington, D.C. . . . ANA SILVA BAUERLEIN and Dudley are living in Maryland with Chickie, 2, and Terry, 1. . . . ANNE-MARIE ME-LAUGH just completed her third year at George Washington Law School. . . . JANE FITZGIBBONS is working on her Ph.D. in technical and political philosophies at the University of Dallas. . . . DEBBIE DONOVAN is with Xerox in Hartford. . . . MARY ANN GRIMBERG

ROONEY, Ed, and Teddy are living in Syracuse where Ed is in his third year at Syracuse Law School. . . . JACKIE ROUGHAN GRAY, Gerry, and Kate live in Dunstable, Mass. where Jackie teaches part-time. . . . MIMI MARCHEV is living in Hackensack, N.J. . . . BETSY CONATY MISISCO and Henry are living outside of Washington, D.C. where Henry, a recent M.B.A. from the University of Chicago, works for the Treasury Department. . . . BUNTY FORD CRANE and Dan have returned to Boston. . . . SUE HINCHEY DUFFY and John are living in New Hampshire. . . . ELLIE PARKS MULLEN is a first grade teacher at the Lee School in Roxbury, Mass. . . . MARY WOODCOCK and CARA FINNEGAN are sharing an apartment. Mary is a graduate degree candidate in English, and Cara, who recently toured Europe, is job hunting. . . . SUE DAVIES HENCKEN and CAROL WAHLIG both walked off recent TV quiz shows with all kinds of prizes and money. . . . BETH CANGEMI is now living in Boston. . . . POLLY GLYNN KERRIGAN works for the Catholic Charities in New York. . . . PAM DELEO DELANEY, now a skier, is an executive assistant to the special counsel to the police commissioner of New York City. . . . KIT SULLIVAN and MARY NEWMAN are back in the Boston area, substitute teaching in the Boston school system. . . . PEGGY HANRATTY works for the Boston Company. . . . CINDY O'TOOLE is employed by Tufts Medical School. . . . PAULA FISHER HAYES recently spent a week in Vienna and Budapest. . . . KATHY HARTNAGLE HALAYKO and Bob live in Arlington, Va. where Kathy coordinates a speech therapy program for the Arlington schools and Bob is in the Army. . . . SALLY FORD BAINE and Steve are spending six months in Boston. . . . ANN LESSING BENEDICT and Bill are living in Quogue, N.Y. with Jennifer, 14 months, and Kirstie, 2 months. . . . TEDDY THOMPSON is sharing a Brighton, Mass. apartment with her sister, Joan Thompson '70, and Justine Meehan '70, and is teaching Spanish at Brockton High School. . . . LAURETTE BRYAN is living in New

York City and travelling for the Bank of New York in the New England area. She is the first woman to hold such a position with the bank. . . . ALICIA SILVA RITCHIE received her M.A. in international relations from Johns Hopkins a year ago; is currently employed at the International Management and Development Institute in Washington, D.C. Her husband, Dan, is a loan officer at the World Bank. . . . GRETCHEN FOLTZ KELLY and George are living in Arlington, Mass. while George attends Harvard Law and Gretchen teaches fifth grade in Ayer. . . . PATRICIA LYNCH graduated from St. Lawrence University in Canton, N.Y. in 1969, and is working in New York City. . . . ESTHER FITZGERALD is living in Manhattan and working for Pan Am; she plans to attend art school in Boston. . . . CONNIE GUNDLACH SEMPLE received her M.S. in journalism from Boston University in May. She and William are living at 456 Lowell Avenue in Newtonville, Mass.; he is employed by John Hancock. . . . MARY PAT HABERLE DAVIS is on a leave of absence from her studies for a master's degree at Boston College; Michael is a law student at the University of Baltimore. . . . DIANE FOLEY DORMS to will attend Seton Hall Law School in September. She and Ture, who will also be attending law school in New York City, are living in Greenwich Village. . . . DENISE DEEGAN LUKIENCHUK is a candidate for a master's degree at the University of Bridgeport, and an art teacher at Derby (Conn.) High School. Paul is a math teacher at nearby Stamford Catholic High. . . . FRANNY WHELAN DIXON and Steve, who are in Boston, have been doing a lot of skiing this past winter. . . . PEGGY BURNS is attending the University of Cincinnati Business School. . . . JILL HENDRICKSON DALY, William, and Kendall are living in Brighton, Mass. while William attends B.C. Law School. . . . *Class secretary MARY GABEL apologizes for misplacing a post card from MARTHA VERRIER MCCARTHY, and asks her to please write again for the next issue. (Ed. note)*

Karen DiSalvo Backman
1069 Beacon Street, #2
Brookline, Mass. 02146

PIXIE O'KEEFE MORRISON has been teaching, and coaching her school's field hockey team for the past year. Lew plays professional hockey with the Philadelphia Flyers. . . . SUE FUIKS COTE and Paul moved to Minneapolis last year. They have both been very active in the Bi-partisan Caucus to End the War and in the Peace Coalition, a loosely organized group of McCarthy, McGovern, and Chisholm supporters. Sue has been elected as a Peace Coalition delegate from her precinct to attend the 37th Legislative District Convention—a step which may bring her as a delegate to the Democratic National Convention. . . . MEG FINN recently received her master's in classics from the University of Michigan. . . . FRAN DUBROWSKI has completed her second year at the University of Pennsylvania Law School, and will work for Haight, Gardner, et al., an admiralty law firm in New York City, again this summer. . . . JOAN THOMPSON is sharing a Brighton apartment with her sister, Teddy Thompson '69, and JUSTINE MEEHAN. Joan spent the 1970-71 school year teaching English in Madrid, is now teaching Spanish at Elizabeth Seton High in Wellesley. Justine is working for the Massachusetts Department of Mental Health. . . . BARBARA SNIDER

is employed as an executive secretary to two account executives in the Wall Street P.R. firm of Doremus and Company. . . . COLLEEN HILL STERBACK met her husband in India, after having spent a year there working, travelling, and studying spirituality and oriental medicine (including nature curing and acupuncture massage). They recently returned to Canada where they hope to buy a small farm, and live in harmony with nature. . . . SUSAN REPPLIER WHITTAKER and Charles will be living in England after an extended wedding trip through the U.S. . . . *Many thanks to MARY DOWNS who has served as your class secretary for the past year. New '70 class secretary will be KAREN DISALVO BACKMAN, and she'd love to hear from you! Karen is a master's candidate in English at Boston College, and teaches part-time at St. Mary's High School in Brookline. (Ed. note)*

Martha Lappin Iarrapino
2016 Bridge Street
Dracut, Mass. 01826

MEG BRADY is working at Stearns in Boston. . . . JOANNE KENNEDY is enrolled in a para-legal course in Philadelphia. . . . JANE KILLION is wandering around, enjoying life; she has been working at several different jobs for Manpower. . . . DONNA PERAZZINI is on an EDPA fellowship, getting her M.A. in higher education student personnel for the disadvantaged from the University of Connecticut. . . . SUE DORAN is studying sculpture at the University for Foreign Students in Perugia, Italy. . . . KATHY JULIANO has been teaching English at a Berlitz-type school in Terni, Italy. . . . PAT CHIOTA is studying in a two-year M.Ed. program in vocational rehabilitation counseling at Columbia's Counseling Psychology Department. . . . ANN FORQUER, ELISE GILLETTE, MARY MOUNTAIN, and SUSIE SCHRUTH have been sharing an apartment in Alexandria, Va. Ann is working for the Bureau of Labor Statistics, Elise works for patent lawyers, Susie is an M.A. candidate in government at George Washington University, and Mary has been working for Air Claims. . . . JOAN GILLETTE returned from a safari in Africa this spring. . . . EILEEN WIEGAND is working at Stone Ridge Academy of the Sacred Heart. . . . LYNN McNALLY COOPER lives in Brooklyn and works as an insurance medical claims adjuster while Kevin is in medical school. . . . PAT MASSA is completing her master's program at the U. Mass. School of Education; from January through May she taught as an intern in the Kennebunkport, Maine

school system in an integrated day program. . . . MARY PAT MCGOVERN is in Paris. . . . GRETCHEN SCHULTZ and CAROL SILVESTRI are living and working in Boston. . . . ELIZABETH SCANNELL ABBOTT and Paul are both social workers with Boston's Department of Public Welfare. . . . TERRI MAZZARELLI received her M.A. in Spanish from Middlebury last month, after spending eight months in their program in Madrid. . . . BETTY MENAGHAN has been awarded a three-year NSF fellowship, tuition and fees plus stipend, for a Ph.D. in developmental psychology. She plans to use it either at Cornell or at the University of Chicago. . . . CHRIS SCHWARZ returned from Colorado in March to assume the position of staff reporter for *The Concord (N.H.) Monitor*. . . . MARGI HRICKO is employed as a regional center caseworker, acting as liaison between the center and nurseries for retarded babies and children. She also works with retarded young adults in an attempt to place them in a community. . . . *Please note class secretary MARTHA LAPPIN IARRAPINO's change of name and address. She compiled these notes in the two weeks prior to her wedding! (Ed. note)*

Weddings

- 1953—ANN DOLAN WILLIAMSON to Charles S. Foltz, Jr., in Washington, D.C., on February 12.
- 1966—MARY-BETH HUSSEY to Donald S. White, in Hudson, Mass., on February 26.
- 1966—MARY CONNORTON to Daniel P. FitzGerald, in New York City, on March 25.
- 1968—CAROL DUANE to Robert W. Olson, on June 12, 1971.
- 1968—GERI SHEEHAN to John Seery, in the Newton College Chapel, on November 26.
- 1968—MARY CROPPER, R.N. to C. Farrell Gallaway, in Newton, Mass., on September 11.
- 1969—CAROL SEBASTIAN to John O'Donnell, in May, 1971.
- 1969—MARY CONSTANCE GUNDLACH to William T. Semple, in Richmond, Va., on January 29.
- 1969—MARY PAT HABERLE to Michael H. Davis, in Baltimore, Md., on February 12.
- 1969—JACKIE EVERETT to Philip Bonafide, on March 25.
- 1969—DENISE DEEGAN to Paul Lukienchuk III, in Stratford, Conn., on April 8.
- 1970—MARY EILEEN SMITH to Stephen J. Newbeck, in Wellesley Hills, Mass., in November.
- 1970—COLLEEN HILL to Paul Richard Sterback, in New Delhi, India, on February 8.
- 1970—SUSAN REPPLIER to Charles M. Whittaker, in New York City, on March 25.
- 1970—PIXIE O'KEEFE to Lew Morrison, on April 21.
- 1971—LYNNE McNALLY to Kevin Cooper, in North Attleboro, Mass., on June 26, 1971.
- 1971—KATHY McGILLYCUDDY to Tom Shady, in September.
- 1971—MARTHA LAPPIN to Anthony Iarrapino, in Lowell, Mass., on March 25.
- 1971—KATHLEEN TORRANCE to Christopher N. Burgess, in the Newton College Chapel, on April 16.
- 1972—KATHLEEN KEATING to Vincent J. Catano, in Summit, N.J., on February 19.
- 1972—MARY B. DeVITA to John F. Moore, in Everett, Mass., in March.

Births

- 1955—To Robert and FRANCIE JOHNSTON DIEBBOLL, an eighth child and second daughter, Martha Moffet, on February 5, 1971.
- 1956—To John and MARION LINEHAN KRAEMER, a fourth child and third son, Robert Erich, on April 7, 1971.
- 1957—To Donald and NANCY HARVEY HUNT, a sixth child and second daughter, Karen Elizabeth, on March 16, 1971.
- 1957—To Robert and NANCY BOWEN MURPHY, a son, Stephen Nagle, on June 30, 1971.
- 1958—To Derek and DOROTHY ROCHE RICHARDSON, a second daughter, Ruth Clements, on November 28.
- 1959—To John and KATHLEEN KINGSTON LAWLOR, a son, Owen, in October.
- 1960—To Leonard and SUZANNE KENNEY GAETANO, a third child, Andrew, on February 9, 1970, and a fourth child, Juliana, on September 19.
- 1961—To Stefano and GRETCHEN EBEN TRIULZI, a third child and first son, Pierpaolo, on November 3.
- 1961—To Bruce and PAT KEATING DURBROW, a second child and first daughter, Kirsten Elbridge, on November 21.
- 1962—To John and LIZ IRISH KEYSER, a son, Kevin, on March 25, 1971.
- 1962—To Paul and MARY HALLISEY McNAMARA, a son, Paul, Jr., on December 9.
- 1964—To Thomas and KATHY McCARTY GRUBER, a second child and first daughter, Elizabeth Mara, on February 10, 1971.
- 1964—To S. J. and KAY RALEIGH DI-FRANCESCA, a second son, James, on April 7, 1971.
- 1964—To Raymond and PAT THOMAS GASS, a second daughter, Kathy, on September 23.
- 1964—To Paul and JANE BANGS PECORIN, a son, Clayton Edward, on September 29.
- 1964—To James and PAT HANRAHAN LOEWEN, a second child and first daughter, Lucy, on October 24.
- 1964—To John and KATY WITHERS HIGGINS, a second son, Michael Hayden, on February 14.
- 1965—To John and SUSAN FERRONE TOWLE, a son, Gregory, on May 29, 1971.
- 1965—To Ruy and PEGGY CONLEY VILLELA, a third child and second son, John, in August.
- 1966—To Laurence and EVELYN FU LOH, a second son, Peter Pin-Dan, on October 4.
- 1966—To Peter and KAREN SOMMER BRINE, a third child, Erik Augustus, on October 22.
- 1966—To Grover and MARCIA PECKHAM NIX, a daughter, Meaghan Peckham, on March 17.
- 1967—To Charles and ROSEMARY RYAN BRENNAN, a daughter, Julie, on April 5, 1971.
- 1967—To Frank and SUZETTE ELLSWORTH BAIRD, a son, Morgan Ellsworth, on July 11, 1971.
- 1968—To Joseph and MARY JEANNE SULLIVAN McKEIGUE, a second child and first daughter, Heather Ann, on January 31.
- 1969—To James and BRENDA MURTHA CROKE, a daughter, Brenda Michelle, on September 15.
- 1969—To JEAN MERANDA SAXE, a son, David.
- 1969—To Edward and ANNE OZOROSKI COLLINS, a son, Michael.
- 1969—To William and ANN LESSING BENEDICT, a second daughter, Kirstie, on March 27.
- 1970—To Terrence and MAUREEN FITZGERALD MEEHAN, a son, Terrence Fitzgerald, in March.

Condolences are offered to

- EVIE HIGGINS CROWLEY '54 on the death of her husband, Neal, in February.
- ANGIE McDONNELL GRADY '65 on the death of her father.



Write On

Letters to the Editor

A Special Insight

Dear Editor:

I found of particular interest in the winter 1972 issue "A Conversation with Dr. Whalen" and "The Institute for Open Education." "The Black Student at Newton" was for me the most enlightening of all the articles; it gave me an insight to an aspect of Newton today that would otherwise have escaped me completely.

Ann Marie Kennedy Burke '66
Kent, Ohio

Executive Eavesdropping

Dear Editor:

Your winter 1972 issue was great. I particularly enjoyed the interview with Dr. Whalen—I feel as though I know him now.

Thank you for an interesting publication that keeps me in touch with Newton.

Barbara Grant Manning '67
Oyster Bay, New York

Our Readers

Dear Editor:

I think it is a great idea to circulate reading lists among the alumnae and other readers of the Newton *News-notes*. Everyone here [Stuart Country Day School of the Sacred Heart] praised the last issue to the sky.

Grail McMullen, R.S.C.J.
Princeton, New Jersey

Dear Editor:

I think the reading lists are an excellent idea—how about having them for history, political science, art history, philosophy?

Pat Lynch '69
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

Dear Editor:

I'd be interested in finding out if any reading lists could be made available to the alumnae in the area of psychology.

Katie O'Connor '68
West Hempstead, New York

Dear Editor:

Any possibilities of a list of books suggested for reading by the Institute for Open Education?

Katchy Clarke '70
Alexandria, Virginia

Kudos

Dear Editor:

May I extend my compliments to you on the *Newsnotes*. I find it *most* enjoyable reading and generally do the "cover to cover" act on the day it arrives. The articles really tell quite a bit about current life on campus—I'm quite impressed.

Jane Mullowney Tyler '65
Coram, New York

Dear Editor:

I think the *Newsnotes* is most interesting and informative! It answers many questions about the present-day Newton.

Marion Good McLaughlin '59
Milton, Massachusetts

Dear Editor:

You and your staff are doing a praiseworthy job with the Newton *Newsnotes*. Each issue is more interesting and stimulating.

Helen O'Brien Maher '65
Forest Hills Gardens, New York

Dear Editor:

The winter 1972 issue of *Newsnotes* was better than ever! I wonder how many colleges could boast such a superb little magazine.

Ruth Craddock '64
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Editor:

Many thanks for all your efforts as far as the Newton *Newsnotes* is concerned. Your work does not go unappreciated and the issues are read from cover to cover.

Josie Higgins Rideg '67
Sao Paulo, Brazil

Dear Editor:

You are doing a grand job on the *Newsnotes* and I really look forward to getting it.

Sheila Lawlor Moore '64
Arlington, Virginia

Are We Worth It?

Dear Editor:

Do I think that Newton *Newsnotes* is worth "it," "it" = the cost necessary to put it out? Yes! It is the only way for me to find out what my classmates and friends are doing now. Keep up the good work.

Nancy Grant '71
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Editor:

I definitely feel that the *Newsnotes* is worth \$4.05, so I have enclosed a check to back up my belief.

Susan Scheiderbauer Said '64
Newark, Delaware

Alumnae N.B.

A Thank-you from Dr. Whalen

In addition to the alumnae mentioned by name in the preceding pages, the College would like to offer a special thank-you to all those alumnae who gave of their time and energy to make Dr. Whalen's appearances around the country this year such a success. Dr. Whalen and the College are extremely grateful: nothing can replace the cooperation and participation of interested and active alumnae in helping our development and recruitment programs do their job.

A Chance to be Heard

You are encouraged to send news of your activities to your class secretaries for publication in the *News-notes*. We print all of the class notes we receive and look forward to printing letters to the editor, though we must reserve the right to shorten or edit material when necessary.

Your class secretaries are listed prior to the news of your class in the preceding pages. For the October issue, material must be received by the class secretaries no later than July 15, or by this office no later than August 5.

Classes of 1950, 1951, 1952, 1956, and 1957 please note: negotiations for new class representatives were still under way as this issue went to press. Please send your news to this office; your new secretary will be announced in the October issue.

Alumnae Weekend

The College's annual Alumnae Weekend will be held this year on September 22-24. *All* alumnae are encouraged to attend the festivities, which will include social activities (among them the Très Bien Ball) as well as educational programs. Between three and four hundred alumnae attended the very successful weekend last year, and the 1972 function promises to be the biggest and best alumnae activity ever; and a terrific kickoff for the fall social season!

A special invitation is extended to the reunion classes by your class chairmen: JANE WELCH CRONIN '52 of Concord, VINITA MURRAY BURNS '57 of Wayland, ELLEN MARKEY THURMOND '62 of West Newton, and MICHELE MASTROLIA O'GARA '67 of Boston. Further specifics on the weekend will be sent to you later on this summer, but mark these dates on your calendar now!

Reading Lists

We have sent out over 200 reading lists in the year since the initiation of this service to our readers. If you would like copies of any or all of the reading lists, currently available in SWC, religion, and contemporary fiction, please send a note to Ms. Catherine B. Hurst, 117 Central St., #5E, Acton, Mass. 01720.

We hope to have reading lists in additional areas available by the fall. Please let us know if there are particular gaps in your knowledge you would like to see filled.

Continuing Education

Interested in continuing your education? Why not consider Newton? Women of any age and from a variety of academic and professional backgrounds are welcome. You may complete course work for a B.A. or B.S., prepare for a new career, enhance your professional capabilities, or just do something nice for yourself. You may enroll in courses or audit them. Babysitting services will be available on campus. For further information, please write to: Admissions Office, Newton College, Newton, Mass. 02159.

Newton College of the Sacred Heart / Newton, Massachusetts 02159